ALL-NEW MARVEL NOW!

AR 001

AN ALL-NEW CHAPTER IN A STORY 50-PLUS YEARS IN THE MAKING...

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN IN LUCKY TO BE ALIVE

DAN SLOTT
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HUMBERTO RAMOS
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WITH LOVE TO STAN & STEVE

PRELUDE
THIRTEEN YEARS AGO...
...AT A SCIENCE EXHIBIT DEMONSTRATING THE USE OF RADIOACTIVE RAYS IN THE LAB...
A STRAY SPIDER ACCIDENTALLY ABSORBS A FANTASTIC AMOUNT OF RADIOACTIVITY. THE DYING INSECT, IN SUDDEN SHOCK...

MY HEAD--IT FEELS STRANGE. I-I NEED SOME AIR!
AH!
LOOKS AS THOUGH OUR EXPERIMENT UNNERVED YOUNG PARKER.
TOO BAD. HE MUST HAVE A WEAK STOMACH.
...A LOT CAN HAPPEN IN A SPLIT SECOND.

Years ago, high school student PETER PARKER was bitten by a radioactive spider and gained the speed, agility, and proportional strength of a spider as well as the ability to stick to walls and a spider-sense that warned him of imminent danger. After learning that with great power there must also come great responsibility, he became the crime-fighting super hero…

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

After swapping his brain into Peter's body, one of Spider-Man's greatest enemies, DOCTOR OCTOPUS, set out to prove himself the SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN. He also completed Peter's PhD, fell in love with a woman named Anna Maria Marconi, and started his own company, "Parker Industries." But in the end Doc Ock realized that in order to be a true hero, he had to sacrifice himself.

Now, Peter Parker is back! He has a new lease on life and absolutely no idea what went on while he was gone.

When you see this: AR, open up the MARVEL AR APP (available on applicable Apple ® iOS or Android ™ devices) and use your camera-enabled device to unlock extra-special exclusive features!*

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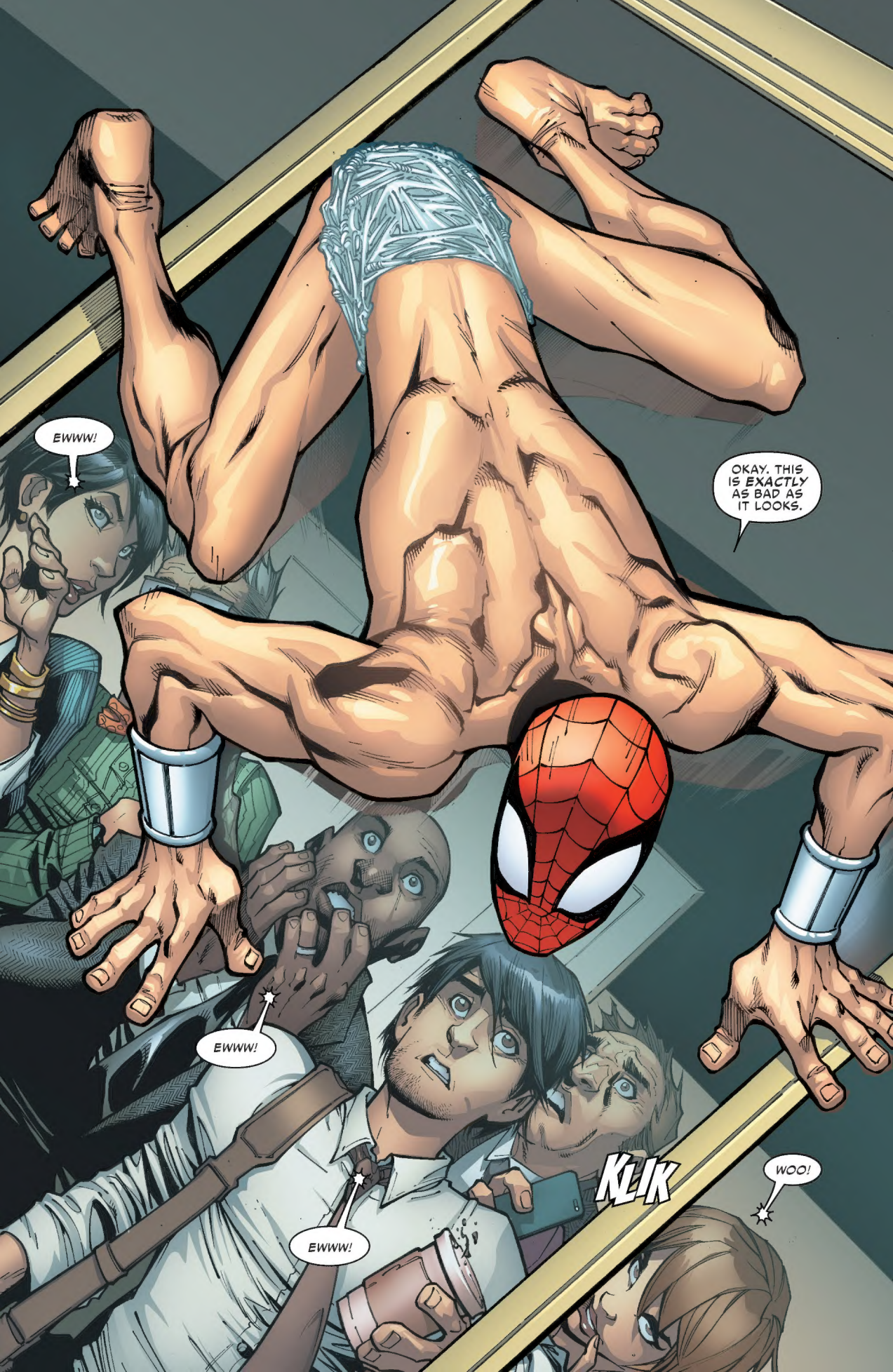
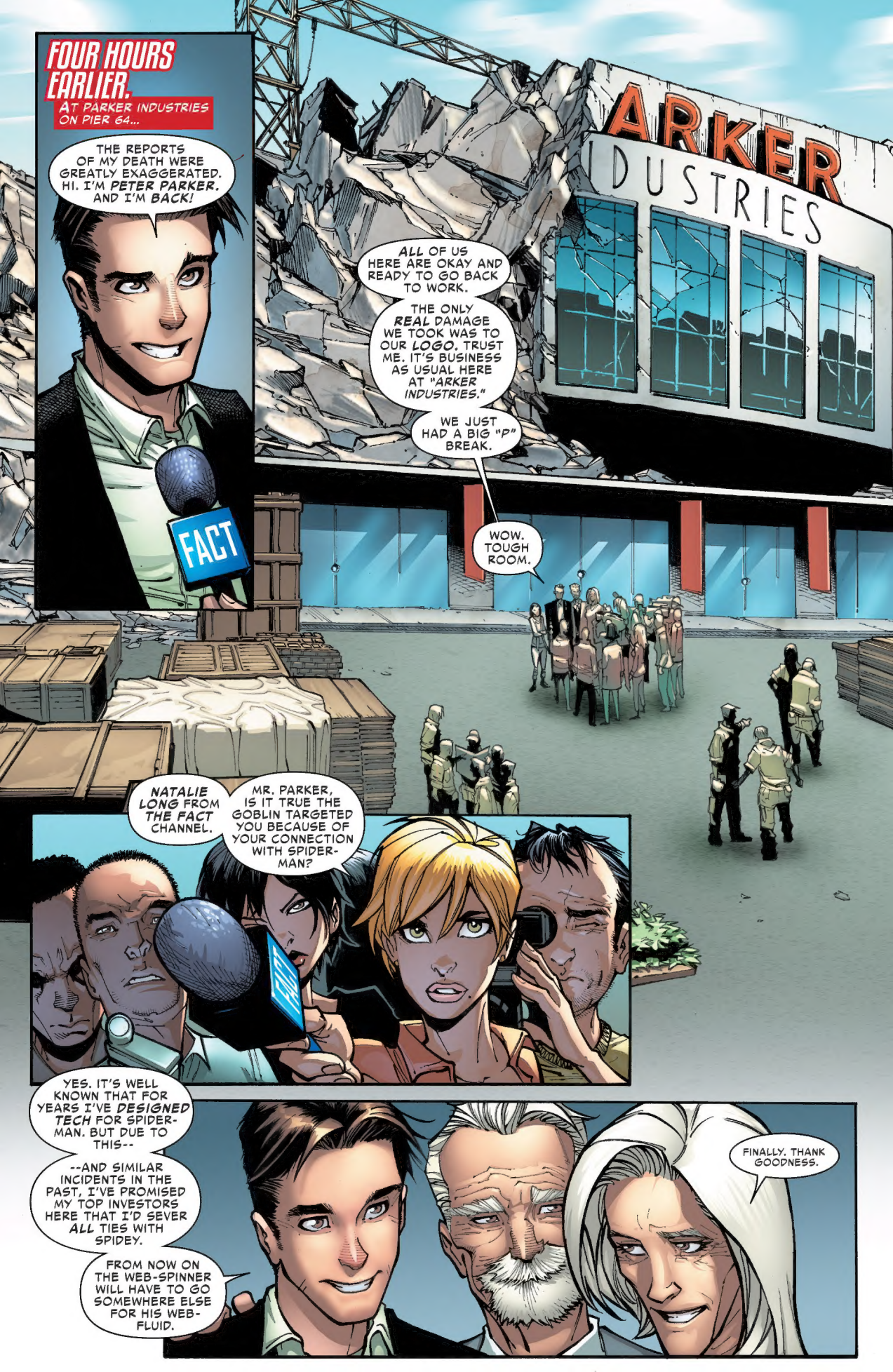
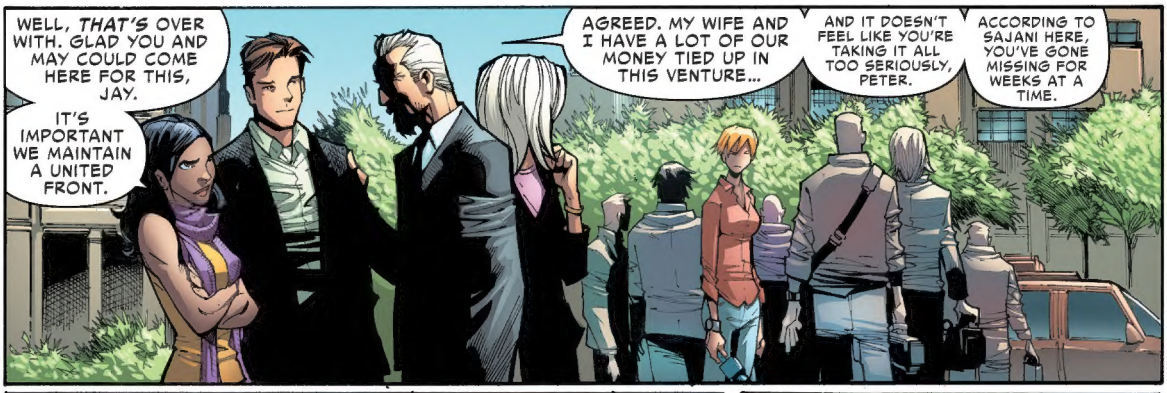
NOW...
AT 49TH STREET & 6TH AVENUE.
OUT OF THE WAY, PEONS! THE MENAGERIE'S COMING THROUGH!
I GOT CROWD CONTROL. HIPPO! PANDA! BLOCK THE STREET. DON'T WANT THE COPS FOLLOWING.
YOU GOT IT, BOSS.
AR
PEW PEW
UM...
ME AND MY KID, WE'RE NEW TO THE CITY, SO I GOTTA ASK...
...IS THIS AN EASTER THING?
OR MAYBE A LATE APRIL FOOL'S GAG, OR--
OUTTA THE WAY!
IT'S MORE SUPER-FREAKS ATTACKING!
HEY! WATCH IT! I GOT A CHILD HERE!
NO! LOIS!

TWHIP!
GOTCHA.
NO SQUISHED BABIES. NOT ON MY FIRST DAY BACK.
SPIDER-MAN? CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'RE STILL ON MY TAIL.
I PLANNED THIS AUCTION HOUSE HEIST FOR MONTHS! BUT YOU HAD TO BLUNDER ALONG!
THAT IS SO NOT FAIR!
PYOW
SILLY RABBIT.
THWOP THWOP THWOP
THAT'S WHAT YOU GET...
...FOR PUTTING ALL YOUR FABERGÉ EGGS IN ONE BASKET.

SOMEONE PLEASE CHECK ON THOSE IN AN HOUR...
...OR THAT'S GONNA BE THE WORLD'S MOST EXPENSIVE OMELETTE.
NOW YOU'VE DONE IT! I WAS GOING TO RETIRE OFF THIS JOB.
SO YOU'RE SAYING THOSE WERE YOUR NEST EGGS?
CUT IT OUT! THIS IS SERIOUS, DARN IT.
YOU JUST RUINED MY WHOLE FUTURE!
TOO LATE. WE'RE ALREADY IN THE FUTURE. SEE? FLYING CARS.
HEY! Y'HEAR THAT? HE'S JOKING AGAIN.
LOOKS LIKE WE GOT OUR OL' SPIDEY BACK! AND HE'S--
HE'S--
WHOA!
SORRY.
THIS ISN'T AS BAD AS IT LOOKS.


EWWW!
OKAY. THIS IS EXACTLY AS BAD AS IT LOOKS.
EWWW!
KLIK
WOO!
EWWW!

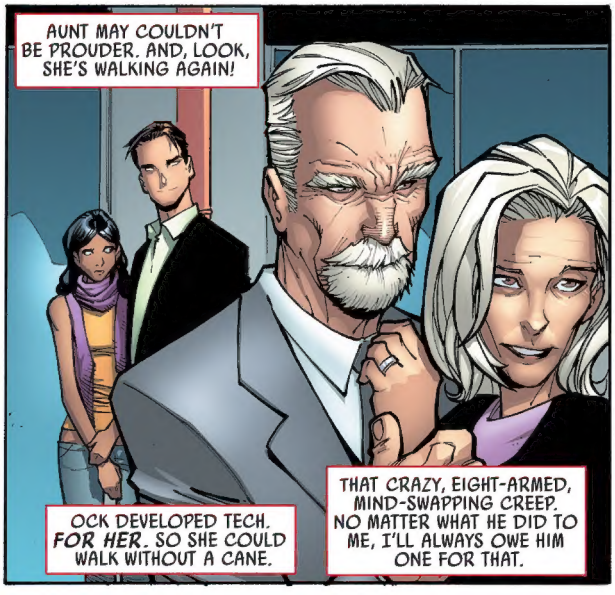

FOUR HOURS EARLIER.
AT PARKER INDUSTRIES ON PIER 64...
THE REPORTS OF MY DEATH WERE GREATLY EXAGGERATED. HI. I'M PETER PARKER. AND I'M BACK!
FACT
ARKER
DUSTRIES
ALL OF US HERE ARE OKAY AND READY TO GO BACK TO WORK.
THE ONLY REAL DAMAGE WE TOOK WAS TO OUR LOGO. TRUST ME. IT'S BUSINESS AS USUAL HERE AT "ARKER INDUSTRIES."
WE JUST HAD A BIG "P" BREAK.
WOW. TOUGH ROOM.
NATALIE LONG FROM THE FACT CHANNEL.
MR. PARKER, IS IT TRUE THE GOBLIN TARGETED YOU BECAUSE OF YOUR CONNECTION WITH SPIDER-MAN?
FACT
YES. IT'S WELL KNOWN THAT FOR YEARS I'VE DESIGNED TECH FOR SPIDER-MAN. BUT DUE TO THIS--
--AND SIMILAR INCIDENTS IN THE PAST, I'VE PROMISED MY TOP INVESTORS HERE THAT I'D SEVER ALL TIES WITH SPIDEY.
FROM NOW ON THE WEB-SPINNER WILL HAVE TO GO SOMEWHERE ELSE FOR HIS WEB-FLUID.
FINALLY. THANK GOODNESS.


WELL, THAT'S OVER WITH. GLAD YOU AND MAY COULD COME HERE FOR THIS, JAY.
IT'S IMPORTANT WE MAINTAIN A UNITED FRONT.
AGREED. MY WIFE AND I HAVE A LOT OF OUR MONEY TIED UP IN THIS VENTURE...
AND IT DOESN'T FEEL LIKE YOU'RE TAKING IT ALL TOO SERIOUSLY, PETER.
ACCORDING TO SAJANI HERE, YOU'VE GONE MISSING FOR WEEKS AT A TIME.

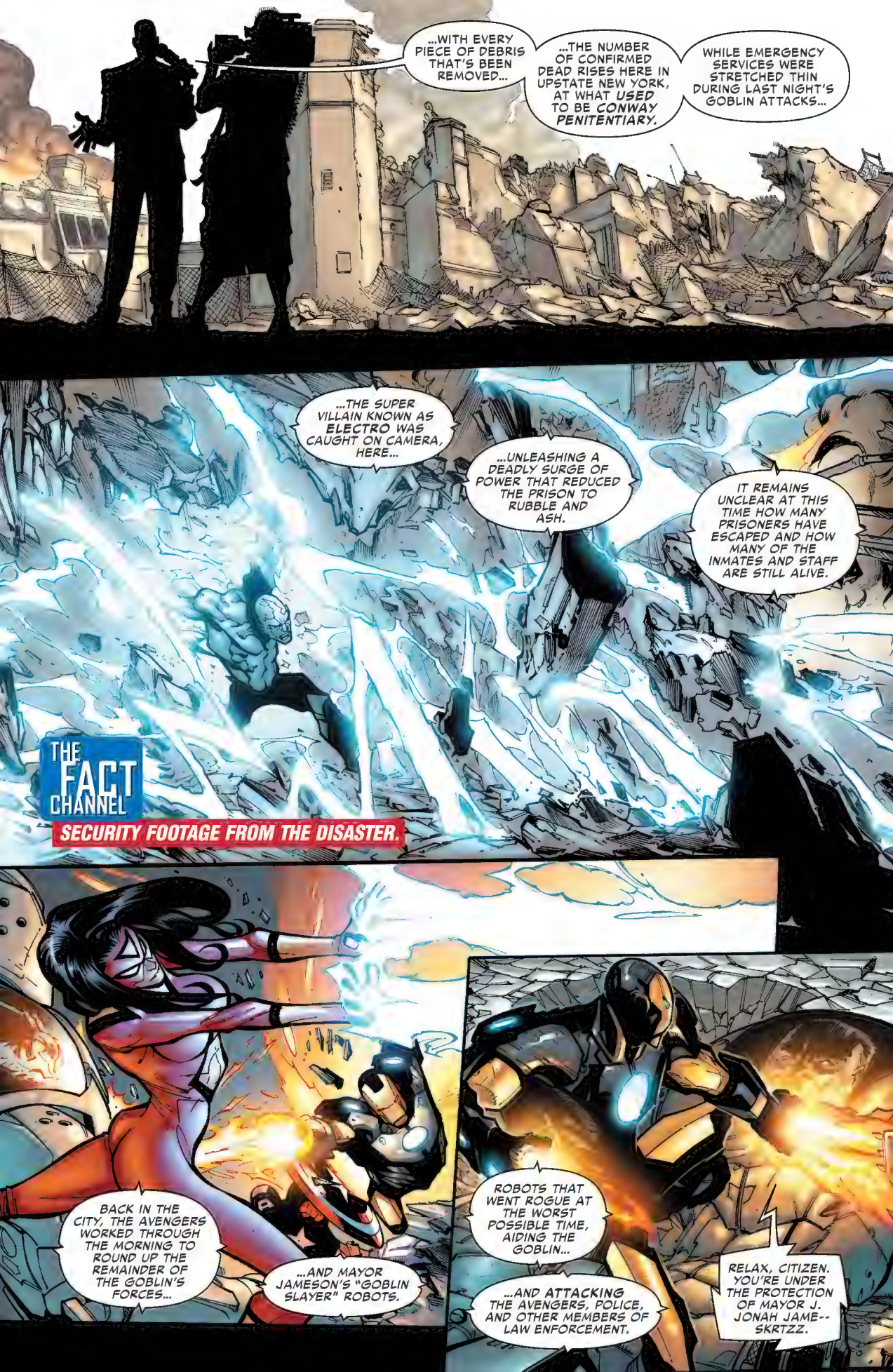
THAT...SURE SOUNDS LIKE ME.
PETER, WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN RUNNING OFF TO?
WHAT COULD BE MORE IMPORTANT THAN YOUR OWN COMPANY?
WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO TELL YOU, JAY? OR AUNT MAY FOR THAT MATTER?

THAT DOC OCK SWAPPED BRAINS WITH ME FOR THE PAST FEW MONTHS?!
HECK, I ONLY FOUND OUT A FEW HOURS AGO THAT I OWN THIS COMPANY.
I'M STILL SKETCHY ON EVERYTHING OCK'S DONE IN MY NAME.

JAY, I CAN PROMISE YOU FROM NOW ON, THIS PLACE WILL BE MY TOP PRIORITY.
I CAN VOUCH FOR MY BUSINESS PARTNER. HIS DAYS OF DISAPPEARING ARE OVER.
BECAUSE IF YOU DO ANYTHING LIKE THAT AGAIN. I. WILL. KILL. YOU.
YEAH. WHAT SHE SAID.
STILL, THERE ARE PLENTY OF SILVER LININGS HERE. I WOKE UP A C.E.O. OF MY OWN COMPANY.


AUNT MAY COULDN'T BE PROUDER. AND, LOOK, SHE'S WALKING AGAIN!
OCK DEVELOPED TECH. FOR HER. SO SHE COULD WALK WITHOUT A CANE.
THAT CRAZY, EIGHT-ARMED, MIND-SWAPPING CREEP. NO MATTER WHAT HE DID TO ME, I'LL ALWAYS OWE HIM ONE FOR THAT.

I JUST HOPE THAT'S THE LAST OF THE "SURPRISES" HE'S LEFT FOR ME.
PETER?
ARE YOU HERE? SPIDER-MAN SAID YOU WERE ALIVE! PETER?
THE SUPER GAVE ME THE SPARE KEY--WE'RE PROBABLY GOING TO HAVE TO GET THE LOCKS CHANGED...
TRIBECA.
PETER PARKER AND ANNA MARIA MARCONI'S APARTMENT.
GREAT. THIS IS WHAT I GET FOR BEING KIDNAPPED BY GOBLINS AND LOSING MY PURSE.
I'LL HAVE TO REPLACE MY DRIVER'S LICENSE. CANCEL CREDIT CARDS. GET A NEW CELL PHONE. UGH.
WELL, IF YOU'RE NOT HERE, WHERE WOULD YOU...? AH.
HI, PARKER INDUSTRIES? OH. HEY, JENEIL. IT'S ANNA MARIA. IS PETE THERE?
HE IS?! I'LL BE RIGHT OVER!
SHOULD PROBABLY CHANGE, BUT--NAH. LATER.
FIRST, PETE.
HANG ON, SLICK. I'M COMING.
NOW WHERE ARE THOSE SPARE CAR...
...KEYS?
"THERE IS NO WAY THIS IS GOING TO END WELL..."


...WITH EVERY PIECE OF DEBRIS THAT'S BEEN REMOVED...
...THE NUMBER OF CONFIRMED DEAD RISES HERE IN UPSTATE NEW YORK, AT WHAT USED TO BE CONWAY PENITENTIARY.
WHILE EMERGENCY SERVICES WERE STRETCHED THIN DURING LAST NIGHT'S GOBLIN ATTACKS...
...THE SUPER VILLAIN KNOWN AS ELECTRO WAS CAUGHT ON CAMERA, HERE...
...UNLEASHING A DEADLY SURGE OF POWER THAT REDUCED THE PRISON TO RUBBLE AND ASH.
IT REMAINS UNCLEAR AT THIS TIME HOW MANY PRISONERS HAVE ESCAPED AND HOW MANY OF THE INMATES AND STAFF ARE STILL ALIVE.
THE FACT CHANNEL
SECURITY FOOTAGE FROM THE DISASTER.
BACK IN THE CITY, THE AVENGERS WORKED THROUGH THE MORNING TO ROUND UP THE REMAINDER OF THE GOBLIN'S FORCES...
...AND MAYOR JAMESON'S "GOBLIN SLAYER" ROBOTS.
ROBOTS THAT WENT ROGUE AT THE WORST POSSIBLE TIME, AIDING THE GOBLIN...
...AND ATTACKING THE AVENGERS, POLICE, AND OTHER MEMBERS OF LAW ENFORCEMENT.
RELAX, CITIZEN. YOU'RE UNDER THE PROTECTION OF MAYOR J. JONAH JAME-- SKRTZZ.

UNDER INTENSE SCRUTINY AND PLUMMETING APPROVAL RATINGS, MAYOR JAMESON ANNOUNCED HIS IMMEDIATE RESIGNATION, SAYING THIS AT A PRESS CONFERENCE EARLIER TODAY.
CITY HALL.
I REGRET NOTHING! NOT ONE DAMN THING!
BUT IF YOU PRATTLING PARASITES NEED A PATSY TO PIN THIS FIASCO ON? FINE!
I QUIT! YOU HEAR ME?!
THE FACT CHANNEL
BREAKING
MAYOR J. JONAH JAMESON RESIGNS.
I QUI--
KRSHH
I'M DONE.
FINISHED.
THERE'S NO COMING BACK FROM THIS. NOWHERE TO GO BUT--
THE BUGLE!
OF COURSE!
THAT'S WHERE I BELONG!
WHERE I'VE ALWAYS BELONGED!
YES! THE PROUD PATRIARCH RETURNS...
...TO THE PRESS HE FORGED! AND HIS PEOPLE WILL WELCOME HIM WITH--
WHAT THE--?!
WHY THOSE BACK-STABBING, BLOOD SUCKERS!
THAT'S IT! THEY'RE DEAD TO ME! ALL OF 'EM! DEAD!
DAILY BUGLE
MAYOR NO MORE
JAMESON LEAVES THE OFFICE IN DISGRACE

I'M DEAD. I AM SO DEAD.
YES, TECHNICALLY, I'M ALIVE. AGAIN.
BUT BUSINESS-WISE? JUST DIG A HOLE AND SHOVE PARKER INDUSTRIES IN IT.
I'M CONFUSED. THIS IS OUR BIG ROLLOUT PROJECT...?
YES. WE'VE GONE OVER THIS A MILLION TIMES, PARKER.
NANO-TECH, CYBERNETIC ROBOTS. OF YOUR OWN DESIGN. WE'LL MAKE BILLIONS.
BUT THEY'VE DEVELOPED A NEW FLAW. YOU WILL HAVE TO GO IN AND FIX THEM.
I HAVE NO CLUE WHAT I'M LOOKING AT. OTTO OCTAVIUS WAS THE MASTER CYBERNETICIST. NOT ME.
IF ONLY THERE WAS A WAY TO ACCESS HIS MEMOR--
STOP. NO. NOT EVEN GOING TO THINK OF THAT. EVEN FOR A MOMENT. EVER AGAIN. FULL STOP.
UM. HI THERE.
COULD SOMEONE PRINT ME OUT A COPY OF ALL OF THESE SPECS?
I'D LIKE TO GO OVER THIS LATER TONIGHT.
I MEAN, C'MON, I AM A GENIUS. I'M SURE I CAN FIGURE THIS OUT.
OH, DEAR GOD. HE WAS TALKING TO US.
DO SOMETHING.
YES, SIR, DR. PARKER! RIGHT AWAY! ON THE DOUBLE!
ALL THE EMPLOYEES...
...THEY'RE TERRIFIED OF ME.
I KNOW. ISN'T IT GREAT?

BUT DON'T BOTHER WITH THAT NOW.
YOU HAVE SOMETHING IMPORTANT TO DO FIRST IN YOUR LAB.
IN MY LAB.
YES. AND QUIT DOING THAT. THE REPEATING THING.
FIRST, YOU HAVE TO GET RID OF ALL YOUR SPIDER-MAN RELATED PROJECTS.
SINCE WE'RE NO LONGER IN BUSINESS WITH HIM ANYMORE. RIGHT?
DON'T WORRY, YOUR ROBOT BUTLER WILL PITCH IN.
WHIRR--KLIK-IK-- GREETINGS, DOCTOR.
MY ROBOT BUTLER.
SERIOUSLY. STOP THAT.
SO...ALL OF THIS HAS TO GO?
EVERY LAST BIT OF IT. PARKER INDUSTRIES IS GOING SPIDER-FREE.
I'LL LEAVE YOU TO IT THEN, PETER.
HOW MAY I ASSIST YOU, DOCTOR?
WELL, FIRST OFF...
...YOU CAN STOP CALLING ME "DOCTOR," BECAUSE I AM NOT A...
University
OHH-KAY...
...APPARENTLY I AM A DOCTOR NOW.
THIS IS TOO WEIRD.
WHIRR--DOCTOR? DO YOU REQUIRE A REFRESHING BEVERAGE?
NO, I--
I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT I NEED.

YES!
THIS IS WHAT BEING SPIDER-MAN IS ALL ABOUT!
SWINGING THROUGH THE SKY--A NEW YORK SKY--PATROLLING THE CITY.
EVERY MOMENT A CHANCE TO MAKE A DIFFERENCE. TO FIGHT THE GOOD FIGHT.
I'VE MISSED THIS!
AND I SWEAR, I AM NEVER GOING TO TAKE IT FOR GRANTED AGAIN!
HEY, IT'S THAT SPIDER-MAN GUY.
YEP! THAT'S ME! YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD--
CREEP!
GET LOST, YOU FREAKIN' JACK-BOOTED THUG!
RIIIIIGHT...

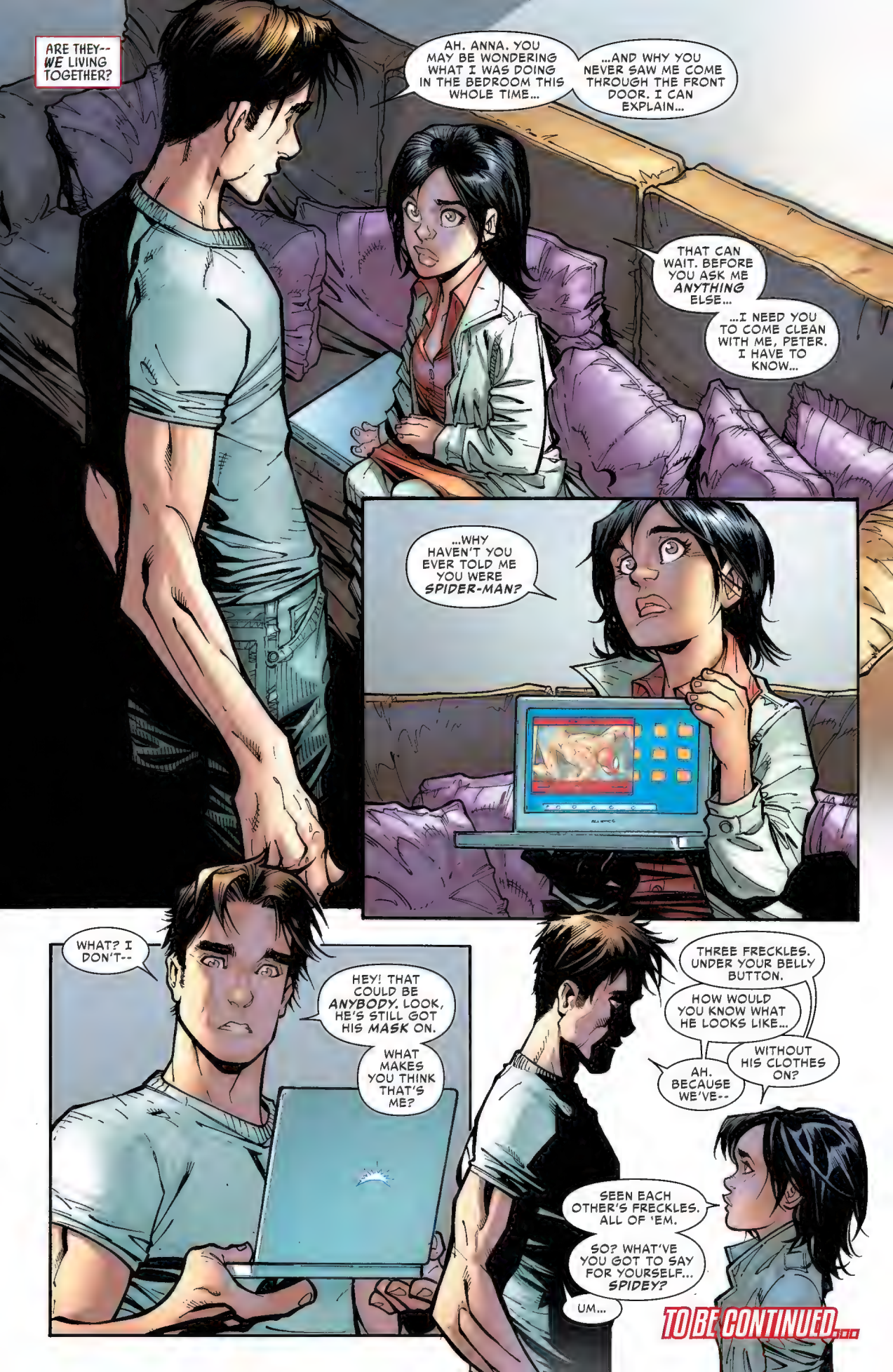
SO NOT EXACTLY BACK TO SQUARE ONE HERE.
BUT THAT'S FINE. I GOT THIS.
IT'S A DO-OVER. NEW LEASE ON LIFE. SECOND CHANCE. I'M GONNA MAKE THIS WORK.
THEY'LL ALL SEE. JUST GOTTA GET INTO THE SWING OF THINGS. STOP A FEW CROOKS FROM COMMITTING SOME CRIMES, AND EVERYTHING WILL GO BACK TO--
CLANG-A-LANG-A-LANG
GUESS OCK DIDN'T ENDEAR HIMSELF TO THE CITIZENS OF MY FAIR CITY. OR THE COPS. OR THE AVENGERS.
ALARM BELLS! RIGHT ON CUE! MUSIC TO MY ARACHNOID EARS.
SEE? I'M BEGINNING TO THINK SOMEBODY UP THERE LIKES ME.
SCORE! NOW JUST LIKE WE PLANNED.
HIPPO, PANDA-MANIA, GUARD OUR FLANK. GYPSY MOTH, I NEED YOU TO--
IT'S "SKEIN." I DON'T GO BY GYPSY MOTH ANYMORE.
WE TALKED ABOUT THIS. WE'RE "THE MENAGERIE." WHITE RABBIT. HIPPO. PANDA. MOTH. IT'S AN ANIMAL MOTIF.
WHO CARES? WE GOT A ZILLION DOLLARS IN STOLEN ANTIQUES. WHO NEEDS A "MOTIF"?

I HEAR THAT. MOTIF. MO' PROBLEMS, AM I RIGHT?
SPIDER-MAN?! QUICK, GYPSY MOTH, I NEED YOU TO--
"SKEIN."
WHATEVER! JUST DEAL WITH HIM! DO THAT THING YOU DO.
THAT "THING I DO" IS CONTROL FABRICS AND THREADS.
HEY!
UNWEAVING AND REWEAVING THEM AS I SEE FIT!
OHHH, THIS IS NOT GOOD!
TURNING THEM INTO DEADLY--
WHOA! MESS WITH THE REST OF MY OUTFIT ALL YOU WANT.
BUT HANDS OFF THE MASK, LADY.
WOKK
ALMOST HAD ME THERE, SECRET IDENTITY-WISE. IF SHE'D REACHED MY MASK, EVERYONE WOULD KNOW THAT I'M...

AH! BUCK NAKED!
CLICK
BETTER MAKE WITH THE THWIP-THWIP! AND QUICK!
GUYS! CUT IT OUT! NO PICS!
HASHTAG, "SPIDEYWHITEYS."
THWIP
CLICK
CLICK
CLICK
YOU'RE TWEETING IT?!
AVENGERS TOWER.
OKAY, CAP. I'M CONVINCED. THAT'S PARKER.
AND HE'S COMPLETELY BACK TO NORMAL.
HOW CAN YOU TELL, JESS?
'CAUSE THAT COULD ONLY HAPPEN TO HIM.
I MIGHT NEED A LITTLE MORE PROOF.
I'M SERIOUS! NO SOCIAL MEDIA!
C'MON! MY FRIENDS AND FAMILY DON'T NEED TO SEE THIS! ESPECIALLY...
LIVE
...OH GOD, THE HUMAN TORCH!
BWA HA HA!
JOHNNY STORM'S FAVORITE BAR.
THE PARK BY MARY JANE'S APARTMENT.
?
IDIOT.

AAAND WE'RE BACK, FULL CIRCLE.
AT 49TH STREET & 6TH AVENUE
SO THAT'S SKEIN, WHITE RABBIT...
KRAKT
...AND HIPPO DEALT WITH. YOU'RE ALL THAT'S LEFT, MISS...?
UM. PANDA-MANIA?
I'M...UH... NEW.
THAT'S NICE. WELCOME TO THE CLUB.
AHHH!
HALF-NAKED MAN IN A MASK TYING UP A GIRL IN A FUZZY ANIMAL SUIT.
SHOULD THAT KID BE WATCHING THIS?
LADY, I DON'T THINK ANYONE SHOULD BE WATCHING THIS.
THAT'S ENOUGH OF THAT!
SORRY, MA'AM?
PUT SOME DARN CLOTHES ON! WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE? MILEY CYRUS?!
SURE. JUST ONE SEC.
ANYONE HAVE A PEN ON THEM? I JUST HAVE TO LEAVE ONE OF MY LITTLE NOTES. Y'KNOW? "COURTESY OF--"
WHAT ARE YOU? A FREAK?
JUST GET OUT OF HERE ALREADY!

SO NOT MY BEST DAY. BUT HERE'S THE THING...
...GOOD OR BAD, IT WAS MY DAY AGAIN.
AND IT HASN'T ALL BEEN BAD. SURE EVERYBODY'S TICKED OFF AT ME.
BUT, AS AUNT MAY WOULD SAY, "I'VE GOT MY HEALTH."
AND I STILL HAVE MY SWANKY APARTMENT.
AND THANKS TO DOC OCK, I'M NOW DR. PETER PARKER...
...THE OWNER AND FOUNDER OF PARKER INDUSTRIES.
I HAVE MY OWN COMPANY. AND EMPLOYEES!
PEOPLE WHO DEPEND ON ME. TO MAKE A LIVING.
THAT'S A WHOLE NEW SET OF RESPONSIBILITIES.
WELL, OTTO, YOU'VE DEFINITELY MADE MY LIFE INTERESTING, I'LL GIVE YOU THAT...
HEY, SLICK.
WHA?
ANNA MARIA MARCONI! DOC OCK'S GIRLFRIEND...
...WHO THINKS SHE'S MY GIRLFRIEND. HOW'D SHE GET IN HERE? DOES SHE HAVE A KEY?
WE HAVE TO TALK.


ARE THEY-- WE LIVING TOGETHER?
AH. ANNA. YOU MAY BE WONDERING WHAT I WAS DOING IN THE BEDROOM THIS WHOLE TIME...
...AND WHY YOU NEVER SAW ME COME THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR. I CAN EXPLAIN...
THAT CAN WAIT. BEFORE YOU ASK ME ANYTHING ELSE...
...I NEED YOU TO COME CLEAN WITH ME, PETER. I HAVE TO KNOW...
...WHY HAVEN'T YOU EVER TOLD ME YOU WERE SPIDER-MAN?
WHAT? I DON'T--
HEY! THAT COULD BE ANYBODY. LOOK, HE'S STILL GOT HIS MASK ON.
WHAT MAKES YOU THINK THAT'S ME?
THREE FRECKLES. UNDER YOUR BELLY BUTTON.
HOW WOULD YOU KNOW WHAT HE LOOKS LIKE...
WITHOUT HIS CLOTHES ON?
AH. BECAUSE WE'VE--
SEEN EACH OTHER'S FRECKLES. ALL OF 'EM.
SO? WHAT'VE YOU GOT TO SAY FOR YOURSELF... SPIDEY?
UM...
TO BE CONTINUED...

"LUCKY TO BE ALIVE"

DAN SLOTT — WRITER
HUMBERTO RAMOS — PENCILER
VICTOR OLAZABA — INKER
EDGAR DELGADO — COLORS

"RECAPTURING THAT OLD SPARK"

DAN SLOTT & CHRISTOS GAGE — WRITERS
JAVIER RODRIGUEZ — PENCILER
ALVARO LOPEZ — INKER
JAVIER RODRIGUEZ — COLORS

"CROSSED PATHS"

DAN SLOTT & CHRISTOS GAGE — WRITERS
GIUSEPPE CAMUNCOLI — PENCILER
JOHN DELL & CAM SMITH — INKERS
ANTONIO FABELA — COLORS

"HOW MY STUFF WORKS"

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JIM CHARALAMPIDIS — COLORS

"HOMECOMING, SORT OF"

PETER DAVID — WRITER
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"KAINE"

CHRIS YOST — WRITER
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LEARNING TO CRAWL: "AMAZING REALITY"

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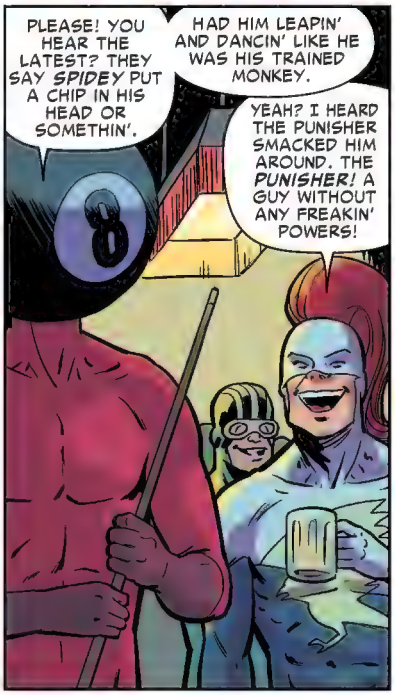
ELECTRO IN
RECAPTURING THAT OLD SPARK
DAN SLOTT & CHRISTOS GAGE
WRITERS
JAVIER RODRIGUEZ
PENCILER
ALVARO LOPEZ
INKER
JAVIER RODRIGUEZ
COLORS
HEY, DEKE. GIMME A SEVEN AND SEVEN.
JOE AND SONS ELECTRICIANS
A COUPLE NIGHTS AGO.
THE BAR WITH NO NAME.

WHO'RE ALL THESE LOSERS? THAT AIN'T ANY MELTER I EVER MET.
THEY'RE GUYS THE HOBGOBLIN SOLD COSTUMES TO. ROOKIES. MOST OF 'EM DON'T EVEN HAVE THE COLORS RIGHT.

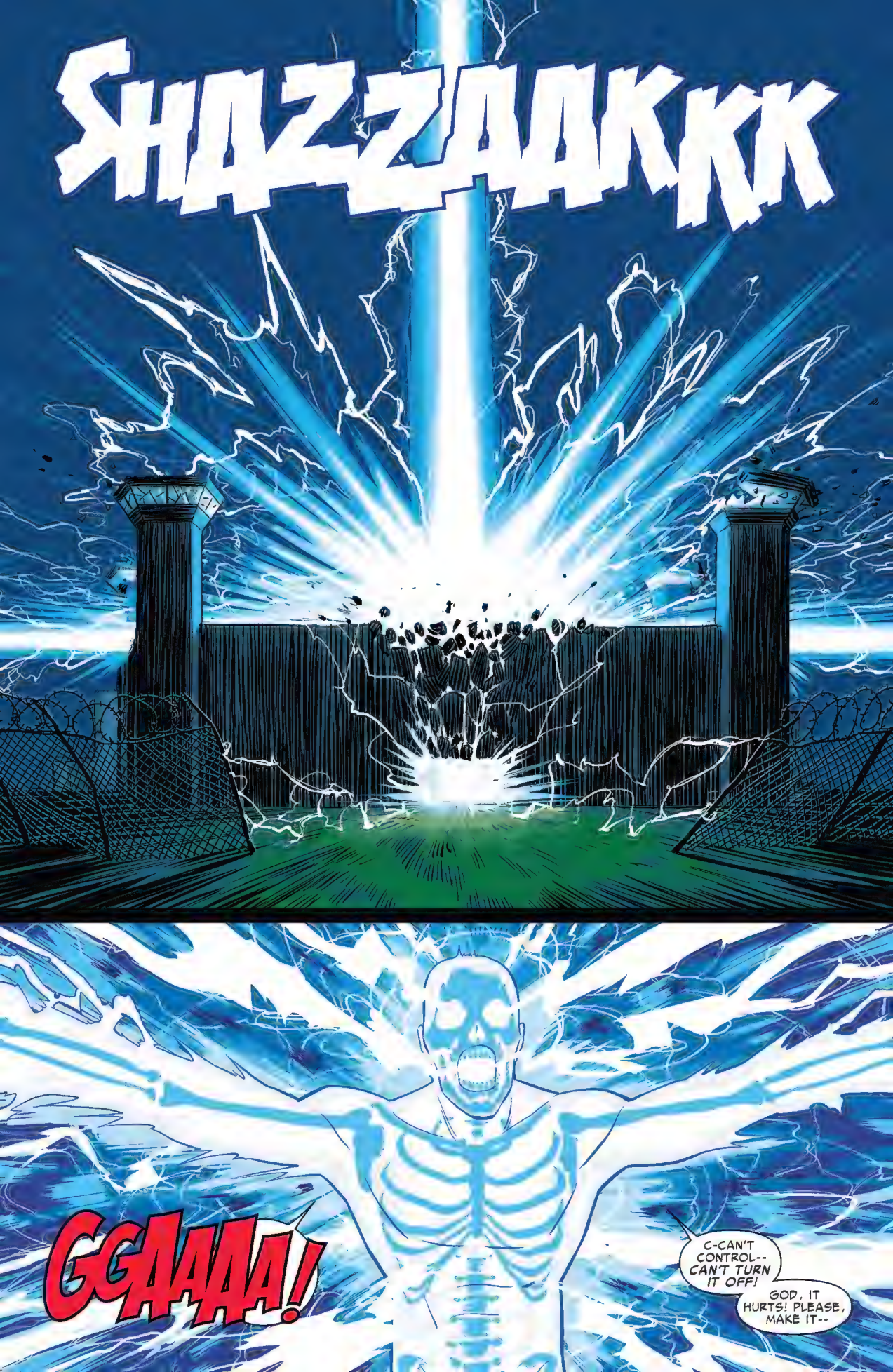
SURE, WE'RE THE LOSERS. 'CAUSE ELECTRO'S GOT A WINNING STREAK A MILE LONG.
YO, REMEMBER WHEN THOR SUCKED HIM UP INTO HIS HAMMER AND SHOT HIM INTO SPACE? HA HA HA!
Mudface?


PLEASE! YOU HEAR THE LATEST? THEY SAY SPIDEY PUT A CHIP IN HIS HEAD OR SOMETHIN'.
HAD HIM LEAPIN' AND DANCIN' LIKE HE WAS HIS TRAINED MONKEY.
YEAH? I HEARD THE PUNISHER SMACKED HIM AROUND. THE PUNISHER! A GUY WITHOUT ANY FREAKIN' POWERS!

EASY, MAX. YOU DON'T HAVE TO SELL ME ON HOW NASTY THE PUNISHER IS. HE BLEW UP MY OLD JOINT. ALMOST PUT ME OUTTA BUSINESS.
JUST LIKE HOW I'D BE IF FOLKS DIDN'T HONOR THE "NO FIGHTING" RULE.

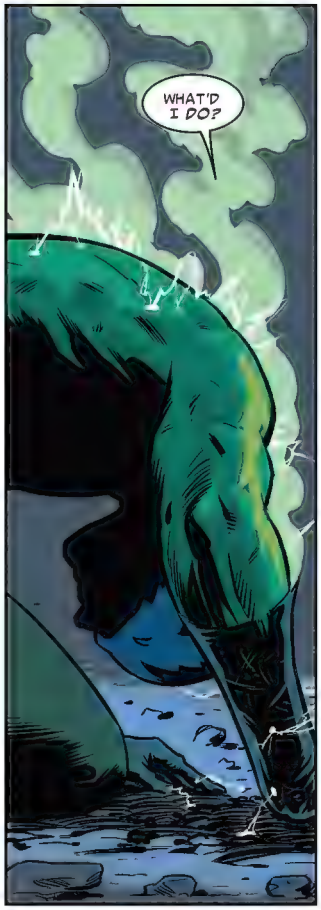
SUBTLE, DEKE. OKAY. I CAN APPRECIATE TRADITION. UNLIKE THESE PUNKS.
NOOBS. THEY GOT THE ATTENTION SPAN OF SQUIRRELS. DON'T THEY KNOW YOU'RE THE GUY...
"...WHO BUSTED HUNDREDS OF BLACK MASKS OUT OF *THE RAFT?*"
IN THE CLASSIC NEW AVENGERS #1! - NICK
YEAH, THAT'S *RIGHT!* THIS MAN WENT A YEAR WITHOUT PAYING FOR A DRINK.
COUNT NEFARIA WAS BUYING HIM ROUNDS! *CROSSBONES* TOO! SHOW SOME RESPECT!
ALL RIGHT. NEXT ONE'S ON ME. ONLY FAIR, AFTER HE SERVED ALL OF THAT VINTAGE *WHINE!*
WANNA STEP OUTSIDE, WISE GUY?
IGNORE 'EM. DAMN PUNKS...
...WITH THEM IT'S ALL, "WHAT'VE YOU DONE FOR ME LATELY?"

WHAT HAVE I DONE LATELY? SO I BLEW UP THE RAFT ONCE. THE GREEN GOBLIN BEAT ME TO IT TONIGHT.
AND IT AIN'T EVEN THE RAFT ANYMORE. SPIDER-MAN'S USING IT AS A BASE... OR WAS.
THEY RELOCATED ALL THE INMATES UPSTATE. HALF THE GUYS IN DEKE'S PLACE DID TIME IN THAT NEW JOINT.
HEY...WHY NOT?
THE COPS, THE AVENGERS...THEY'RE ALL BUSY WITH THE GOBLINS. AIN'T GONNA BE A BETTER TIME TO REPLAY MY GREATEST HIT.
BUILT UP MY CHARGE THE WHOLE WAY. MORE JUICE THAN I'VE USED IN A WHILE.
AFTER TONIGHT, THEY'LL SAY MY NAME WITH RESPECT AGAIN.
"THERE GOES ELECTRO," THEY'LL SAY.
"THE GUY WHO BUSTED ALL OF US OUT! THAT GUY'S ALL--"
KRRZZZ


KHAZZAKKK
GGAAAA!
C-CAN'T CONTROL-- CAN'T TURN IT OFF!
GOD, IT HURTS! PLEASE, MAKE IT--

--STOP...
THUD

MAN DOWN! MAN DOWN!
H-HELP...OH, GOD, THEY'RE ALL DEAD!
I CAN'T SEE! I'M BLIND!


WHAT'D I DO?

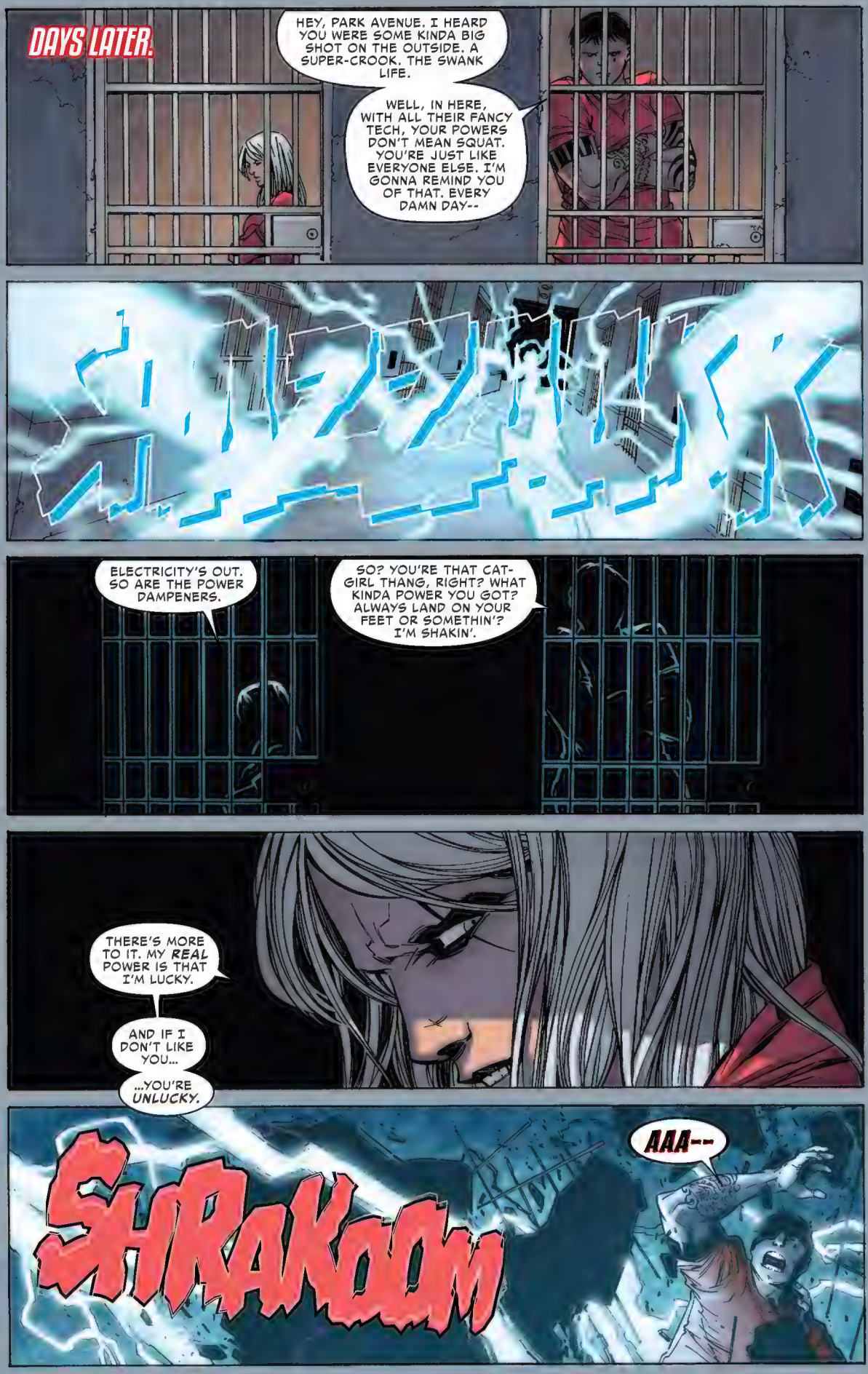
N-NO... NOT ME.
HIM.
HE DID THIS. MESSING WITH MY BRAIN...WITH ME...WITH ALL OF HIS DAMN EXPERIMENTS...

I SWEAR YOU'RE GOING TO FRY FOR THIS, SPIDER-MAN!
TO BE CONTINUED...

MONTHS AGO.
I STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT HIT ME.
OOH, ALONG CAME A SPIDER. AND HERE I THOUGHT TONIGHT WAS GOING TO BE ALL WORK AND NO FUN.
SCRATCH THAT. I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT HIT ME.
KRAKK
UNH!
WAK
THERE...
WHP
...THAT SHOULD HOLD YOU.
THWIP
THE SPIDER. MY ON-AGAIN-OFF-AGAIN LOVER.
HE SCREWED OVER MY ENTIRE LIFE.
POLICE DEPARTMENT
THE BLACK CAT IN
CROSSED PATHS
DAN SLOTT & CHRISTOS GAGE
WRITERS
GIUSEPPE CAMUNCOLI
PENCILER
JOHN DELL & CAM SMITH
INKERS
ANTONIO FABELA
COLORS

TURN TO THE RIGHT.
I'VE BEEN BETRAYED BEFORE. BUT NEVER LIKE THIS.
I NEVER ASKED HIM FOR ANYTHING. NOT EVEN HIS REAL NAME.
NOW FACE FRONT.
AND HE...TOOK EVERYTHING FROM ME.
NYCPD
Hardy F.
WE'VE RECOVERED A FORTUNE IN ILL-GOTTEN GAINS FROM MS. HARDY'S HOME. ALL WILL BE RETURNED TO THEIR RIGHTFUL OWNERS.
IS IT TRUE SHE HAS FRIENDS IN MANHATTAN SOCIETY?
AS LONG AS I'M MAYOR, NO ONE IS ABOVE THE LAW! HER FRIENDS MEAN NOTHING!
IT WAS EITHER PUBLICLY DISTANCE MYSELF FROM FELICIA, OR BE TAINTED. THE WOMAN'S RADIOACTIVE.
SHE HAD AN EXTRAVAGANT LIFE...MORE MONEY THAN SHE COULD EVER SPEND. WHAT WAS SHE THINKING?
I HAVEN'T GIVEN HER A THOUGHT SINCE I BROUGHT HER IN.
THE BLACK CAT IS A COMMON CRIMINAL. AND NOT A PARTICULARLY INTERESTING ONE.
WHY WOULD I WASTE TIME ON SOMEONE LIKE THAT?
MY LIFE IS OVER. AND I CAN NEVER GET IT BACK.

I KNOW WHAT DADDY WOULD SAY...THE SAME THING HE SAID WHEN HE GOT BUSTED. I MADE A MISTAKE. GOT CARELESS.
I LET MY GUARD DOWN, AND PAID THE PRICE.
MMM. HERE, KITTY KITTY.
AIM FOR THE TOP. THAT'S WHAT HE ALWAYS SAID. EVEN IF IT MEANS THERE'S FURTHER TO FALL.
WELL, I'VE FALLEN. HARD.
NEW YORK COUNTY JAIL
HE ALSO SAID IF YOU'RE GOING TO DO SOMETHING, DO IT RIGHT. DO IT BIG. AND I ALWAYS DID.
BUT FOR THE FIRST TIME, I'M NOT SURE WHAT TO DO NEXT.
NOT HERE.
CAUTION
WET FLOOR
WHAT DO I WANT TO...
NO.
THAT'S TOO QUICK.
I'M GOING TO PLAY WITH IT FIRST.
FOR A VERY, VERY LONG TIME.


DAYS LATER.
HEY, PARK AVENUE. I HEARD YOU WERE SOME KINDA BIG SHOT ON THE OUTSIDE. A SUPER-CROOK. THE SWANK LIFE.
WELL, IN HERE, WITH ALL THEIR FANCY TECH, YOUR POWERS DON'T MEAN SQUAT. YOU'RE JUST LIKE EVERYONE ELSE. I'M GONNA REMIND YOU OF THAT. EVERY DAMN DAY--
ELECTRICITY'S OUT. SO ARE THE POWER DAMPENERS.
SO? YOU'RE THAT CAT-GIRL THANG, RIGHT? WHAT KINDA POWER YOU GOT? ALWAYS LAND ON YOUR FEET OR SOMETHIN'? I'M SHAKIN'.
THERE'S MORE TO IT. MY *REAL* POWER IS THAT I'M LUCKY.
AND IF I DON'T LIKE YOU...
...YOU'RE *UNLUCKY.*
SHRAKOOM
AAA--

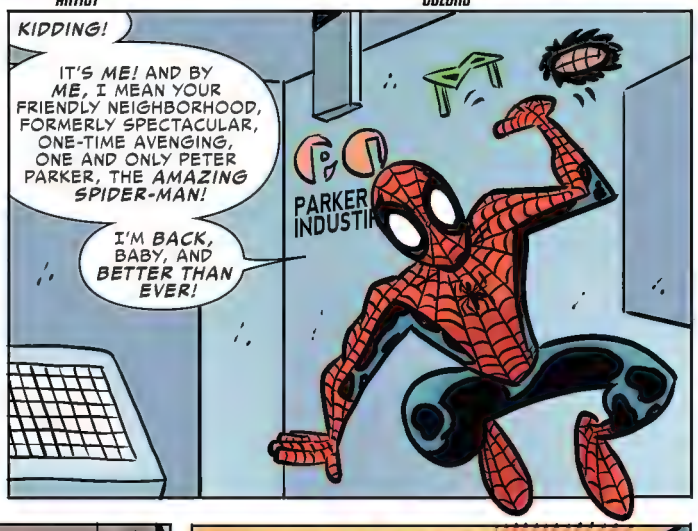
IT CAN BE DOWNRIGHT UGLY OUT THERE.
BUT ONLY IF YOU LET ANY OF IT TOUCH YOU.
I ALREADY GOT BURNED ONCE.
NEVER AGAIN.
NOW.
THERE YOU ARE, SPIDER. NOT A CARE IN THE WORLD.
ENJOY IT WHILE IT LASTS, 'CAUSE YOUR LUCK'S ABOUT TO CHANGE.
YOU TOOK EVERYTHING FROM ME. NOW YOU'RE GOING TO PAY FOR IT WITH YOUR LIFE.
BUT ONLY AFTER I'M DONE PLAYING WITH IT.
TO BE CONTINUED IN AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #2!

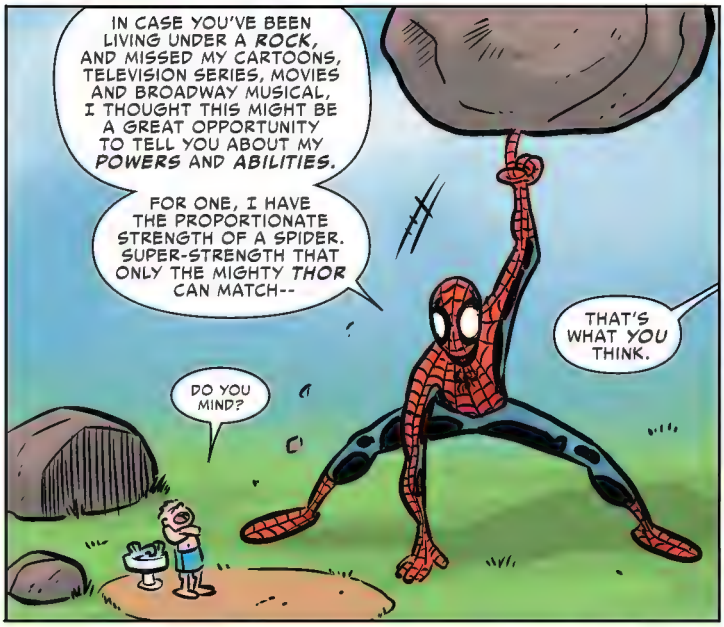
HOW MY STUFF WORKS

JOE CARAMAGNA
WRITER

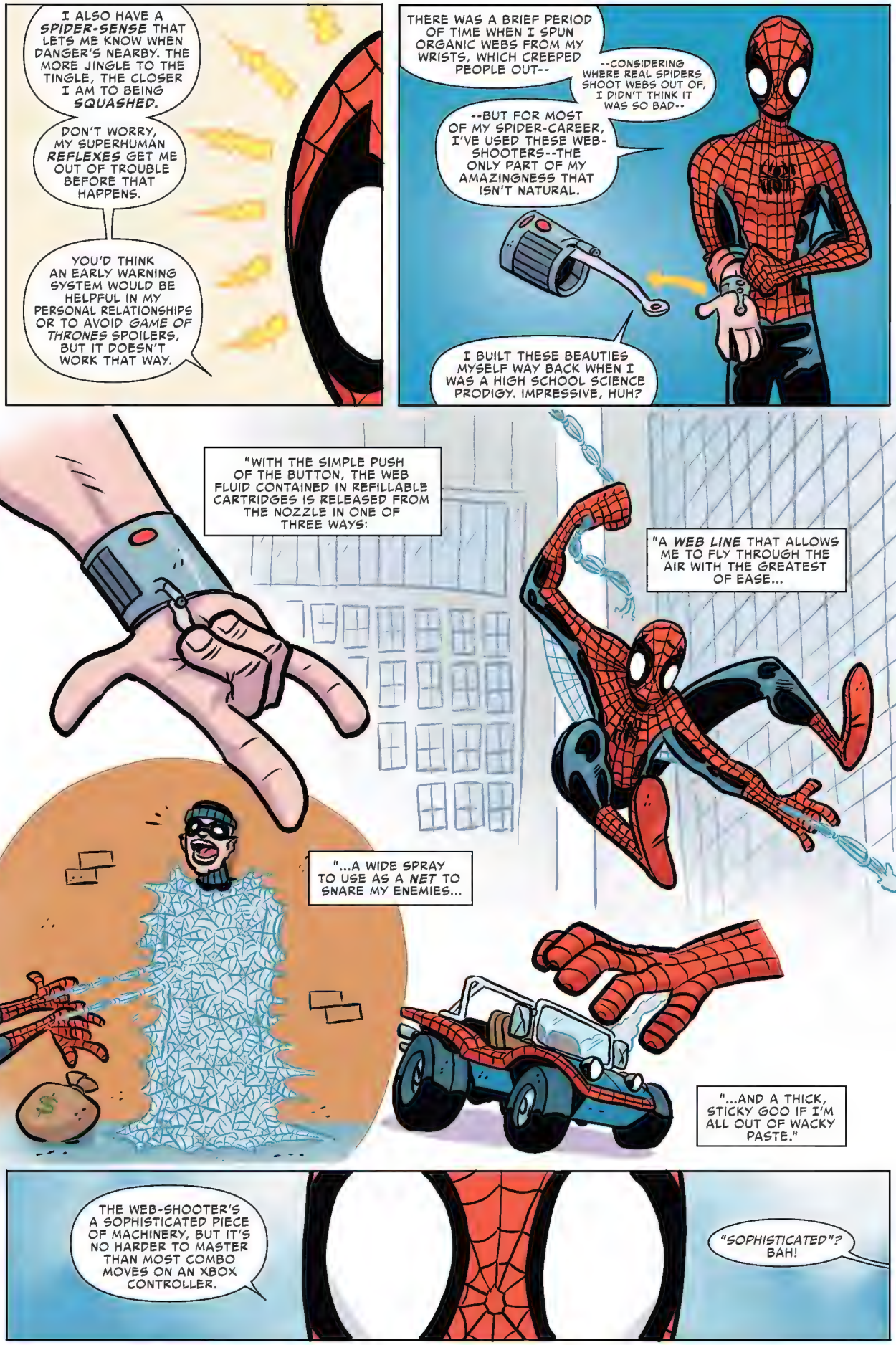
CHRIS ELIOPOULOS
ARTIST

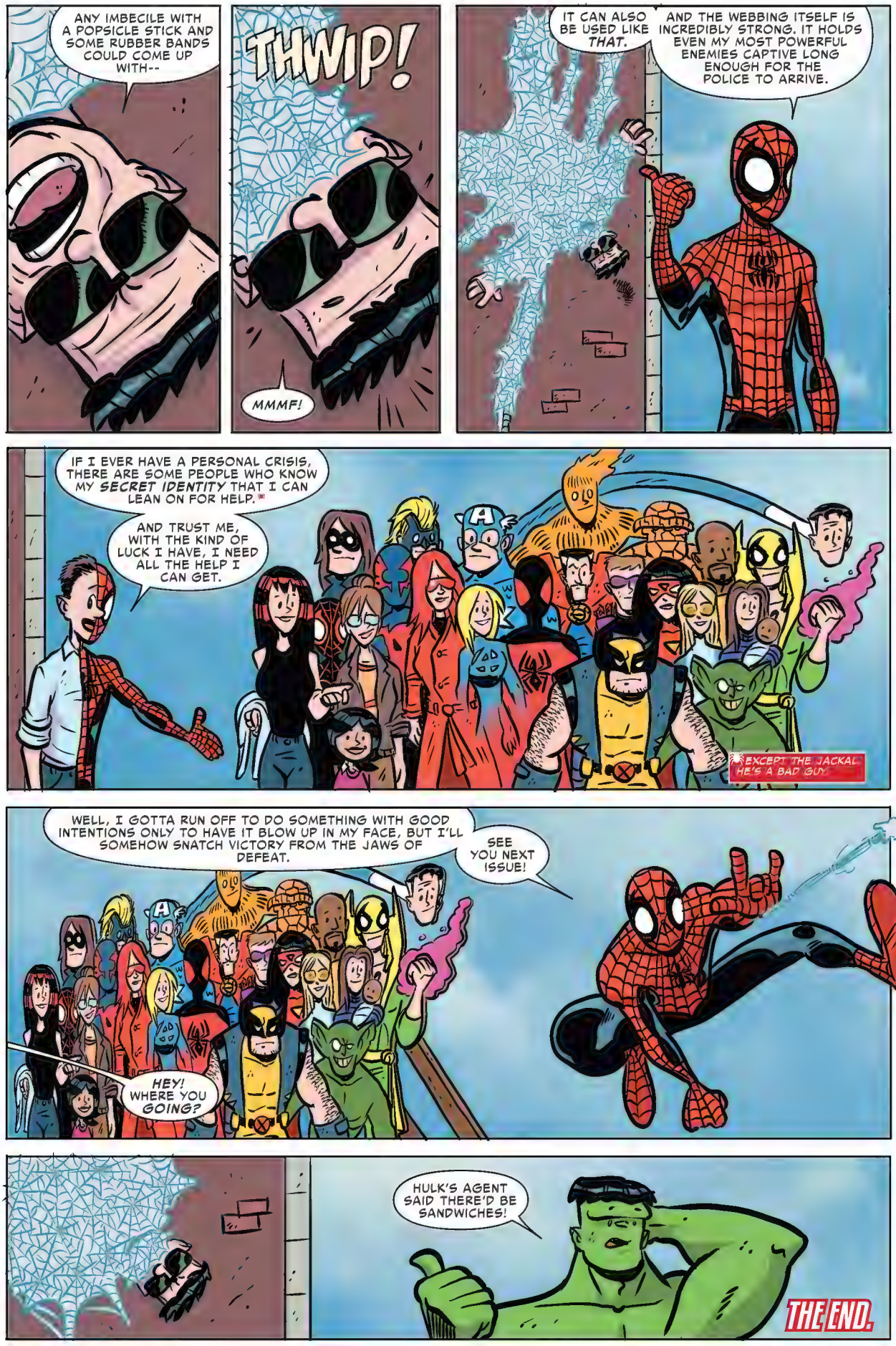
JIM CHARALAMPIDIS
COLORS


KIDDING!
IT'S ME! AND BY ME, I MEAN YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD, FORMERLY SPECTACULAR, ONE-TIME AVENGING, ONE AND ONLY PETER PARKER, THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN!
I'M BACK, BABY, AND BETTER THAN EVER!
PARKER INDUSTRI


IN CASE YOU'VE BEEN LIVING UNDER A ROCK, AND MISSED MY CARTOONS, TELEVISION SERIES, MOVIES AND BROADWAY MUSICAL, I THOUGHT THIS MIGHT BE A GREAT OPPORTUNITY TO TELL YOU ABOUT MY POWERS AND ABILITIES.
FOR ONE, I HAVE THE PROPORTIONATE STRENGTH OF A SPIDER. SUPER-STRENGTH THAT ONLY THE MIGHTY THOR CAN MATCH--
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK.
DO YOU MIND?

I ALSO HAVE THE ABILITY TO LEAP THREE STORIES HIGH AND MY HANDS AND FEET CAN STICK TO ANY SURFACE, NO MATTER HOW SMOOTH. EVEN THROUGH THE FABRIC OF MY SPIDEY SUIT.
THINK OF ME AS THE ANTI-TEFLON.
YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN JUMP, PUNY SPIDER!


I ALSO HAVE A SPIDER-SENSE THAT LETS ME KNOW WHEN DANGER'S NEARBY. THE MORE JINGLE TO THE TINGLE, THE CLOSER I AM TO BEING SQUASHED.
DON'T WORRY, MY SUPERHUMAN REFLEXES GET ME OUT OF TROUBLE BEFORE THAT HAPPENS.
YOU'D THINK AN EARLY WARNING SYSTEM WOULD BE HELPFUL IN MY PERSONAL RELATIONSHIPS OR TO AVOID GAME OF THRONES SPOILERS, BUT IT DOESN'T WORK THAT WAY.
THERE WAS A BRIEF PERIOD OF TIME WHEN I SPUN ORGANIC WEBS FROM MY WRISTS, WHICH CREEPED PEOPLE OUT--
--CONSIDERING WHERE REAL SPIDERS SHOOT WEBS OUT OF, I DIDN'T THINK IT WAS SO BAD--
--BUT FOR MOST OF MY SPIDER-CAREER, I'VE USED THESE WEB-SHOOTERS--THE ONLY PART OF MY AMAZINGNESS THAT ISN'T NATURAL.
I BUILT THESE BEAUTIES MYSELF WAY BACK WHEN I WAS A HIGH SCHOOL SCIENCE PRODIGY. IMPRESSIVE, HUH?
"WITH THE SIMPLE PUSH OF THE BUTTON, THE WEB FLUID CONTAINED IN REFILLABLE CARTRIDGES IS RELEASED FROM THE NOZZLE IN ONE OF THREE WAYS:
"A WEB LINE THAT ALLOWS ME TO FLY THROUGH THE AIR WITH THE GREATEST OF EASE...
"...A WIDE SPRAY TO USE AS A NET TO SNARE MY ENEMIES...
"...AND A THICK, STICKY GOO IF I'M ALL OUT OF WACKY PASTE."
THE WEB-SHOOTER'S A SOPHISTICATED PIECE OF MACHINERY, BUT IT'S NO HARDER TO MASTER THAN MOST COMBO MOVES ON AN XBOX CONTROLLER.
"SOPHISTICATED"? BAH!


ANY IMBECILE WITH A POPSICLE STICK AND SOME RUBBER BANDS COULD COME UP WITH--
THWIP!
MMMF!
IT CAN ALSO BE USED LIKE *THAT*.
AND THE WEBBING ITSELF IS INCREDIBLY STRONG. IT HOLDS EVEN MY MOST POWERFUL ENEMIES CAPTIVE LONG ENOUGH FOR THE POLICE TO ARRIVE.
IF I EVER HAVE A PERSONAL CRISIS, THERE ARE SOME PEOPLE WHO KNOW MY *SECRET IDENTITY* THAT I CAN LEAN ON FOR HELP.
AND TRUST ME, WITH THE KIND OF LUCK I HAVE, I NEED ALL THE HELP I CAN GET.
EXCEPT THE JACKAL. HE'S A BAD GUY.
WELL, I GOTTA RUN OFF TO DO SOMETHING WITH GOOD INTENTIONS ONLY TO HAVE IT BLOW UP IN MY FACE, BUT I'LL SOMEHOW SNATCH VICTORY FROM THE JAWS OF DEFEAT.
SEE YOU NEXT ISSUE!
HEY! WHERE YOU GOING?
HULK'S AGENT SAID THERE'D BE SANDWICHES!
THE END.

AND NOW LET'S GO TO THE TRAFFIC CHOPPER FOR AN UPDATE. CADIE...?
WELL, CHESTER, WE HAVE A BACKUP ON THE F.D.R. DRIVE THAT GOES SEVERAL MILES BACK.
THE CAUSE IS A GROUP OF POLICE CARS NEARBY THE 178TH STREET EXIT...
IT APPEARS SOME ARRESTS ARE BEING MADE...
AND THERE IS... YES, THERE'S A HALTED *ARMORED CAR!* I BELIEVE AN ARMED ROBBERY HAS BEEN THWARTED, ALTHOUGH I'VE NO IDEA WHO IS RESPONSIBLE FOR--
EEEEEEEEK!
WAM
CADIE? CADIE, COME IN. ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
UHM...UH... YES! YES, I'M FINE! AND I...
I THINK I KNOW WHO THWARTED THE ROBBERY!
SPIDER-MAN 2099 IN
"Homecoming, Sort Of"
PETER DAVID WRITER
WILL SLINEY ARTIST
ANTONIO FABELA COLORS

INCREDIBLE. I USED TO LIVE HERE...
SORRY, WILL LIVE HERE, DECADES FROM NOW...
ASSUMING I EVER MANAGE TO GET BACK.
WASHINGTON HEIGHTS. THAT'S WHAT THIS AREA IS CALLED NOW.
IN MY DAY, IT'LL BE ONE OF THE FANCIEST AREAS OF TOWN.
BUT RIGHT NOW IT'S KINDA CRAPPY.
NOT SURE WHY ANYONE WOULD WANT TO LIVE HERE.
EXCEPT THAT THE RENTS ARE DIRT CHEAP.
UH-OH. WHAT'S THAT? ACCELERATED VISION IS SHOWING ME...
TROUBLE. ALWAYS TROUBLE.
LAUNDROMAT
FIRST I STOPPED THAT ARMORED CAR HEIST, AND NOW THIS.
SOME DAYS I THINK IT WAS SO MUCH SHOCKIN' EASIER WHEN I SIMPLY DIDN'T GIVE A DAMN.
OH, WELL. TOO LATE TO CHANGE MY MIND NOW.

C'MON! GIVE IT HERE!
YOU WANT IT? YOU WANT IT?!
SSSSSSSS
HERE!
ARRHHHH!
MACE! FREAKING MACE!!
UNNFFF!!
YOU THINK THAT'S THE WAY THIS IS GONNA GO, HUH? HUH?
YOU GONNA TAKE OUT THE BAD GUYS WITH YOUR LITTLE CAN?
THINK AGAIN!
YOU THINK I'M SCARED OF DYING?! DO IT!
DO IT, YOU DUMB SON OF A--!

THWIP
HUH! WHAT THE--?!
WAAAAM
UNNNFFFF!
WHAT'S HAPPENING?! SOMEBODY TELL ME WHAT'S HAPPENING!
IDIOT.
MICKEY, WHAT'S GOING ON?! DID YOU SHOOT HER?!
CRUCH
NOT SO MUCH.
KRUNK
KRUNK

YOU CAN CALL THE POLICE ANYTIME YOU W--
HUH?
WAAAP
YOU DUMB CLUCK!
DID I SHOUT FOR HELP? DID I? DID I WANT YOU TO BUTT IN?
NO, I DIDN'T! SO HOW ABOUT NEXT TIME YOU ASK IF THE PERSON YOU'VE DECIDED TO SAVE WANTS YOU TO SHOVE YOUR MASKED NOSE INTO HER BUSINESS!
YOU WANT THE POLICE? YOU CALL THEM!
AND THEN WAIT AN HOUR OR MORE AND MAYBE THEY'LL SHOW UP! MAYBE!
JEEZ!
Laundromat
WHAT THE SHOCK IS WRONG WITH PEOPLE IN THIS DECADE?
WELL, IF Y'ASK ME--
WAAM
HMMM...
TO BE CONTINUED THIS JULY IN SPIDER-MAN 2099 #1!

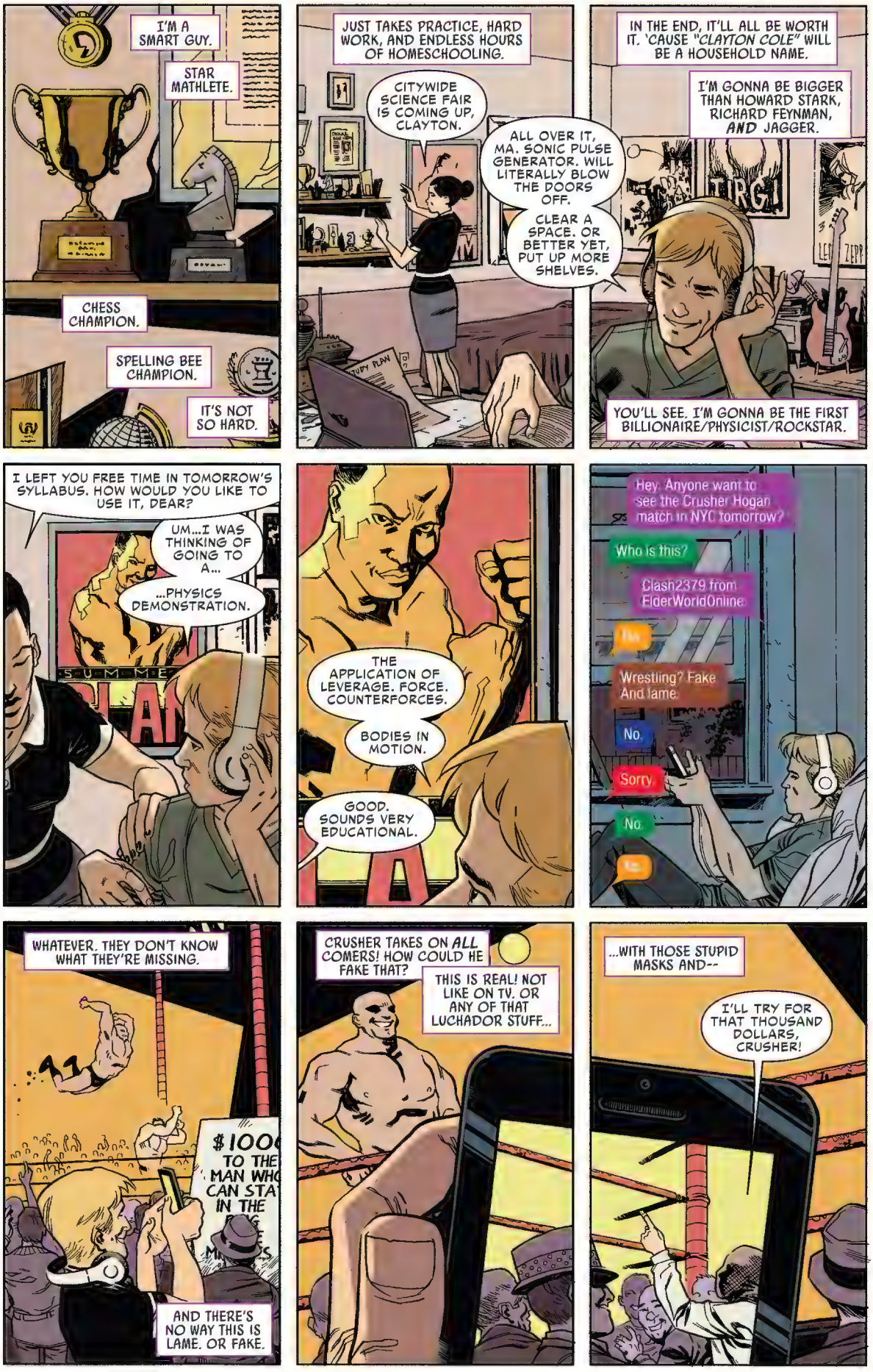
THIS IS KAINE. MY EVIL CLONE.
CREATED BY A MAD SCIENTIST, HIS WHOLE "THING" WAS TO MAKE MY LIFE A LIVING HELL.
OR PROTECT ME. OR KILL ME. I WAS NEVER EXACTLY SURE. DESPITE BEING MY CLONE, KAINE WAS A LITTLE OFF IN THE HEAD.
BUT FROM THE MINUTE HE WAS CREATED, HE WAS DYING. CELLULAR DEGENERATION. A FAILED EXPERIMENT.
IT ALL CAME TO A HEAD WHEN HE TURNED INTO A GIANT SPIDER-MONSTER AND TRIED TO EAT ME.
THIS KIND OF THING HAPPENS TO ME ALL THE TIME.
BUT, IN THE END, HE WAS CURED! WE PARTED ON GOOD TERMS, AND HE TOOK OFF TO PARTS UNKNOWN.
PARTS UNKNOWN TURNED OUT TO BE HOUSTON, TEXAS, WHERE I'M NOW DISCOVERING THAT KAINE IS STILL A--
--MONSTER.

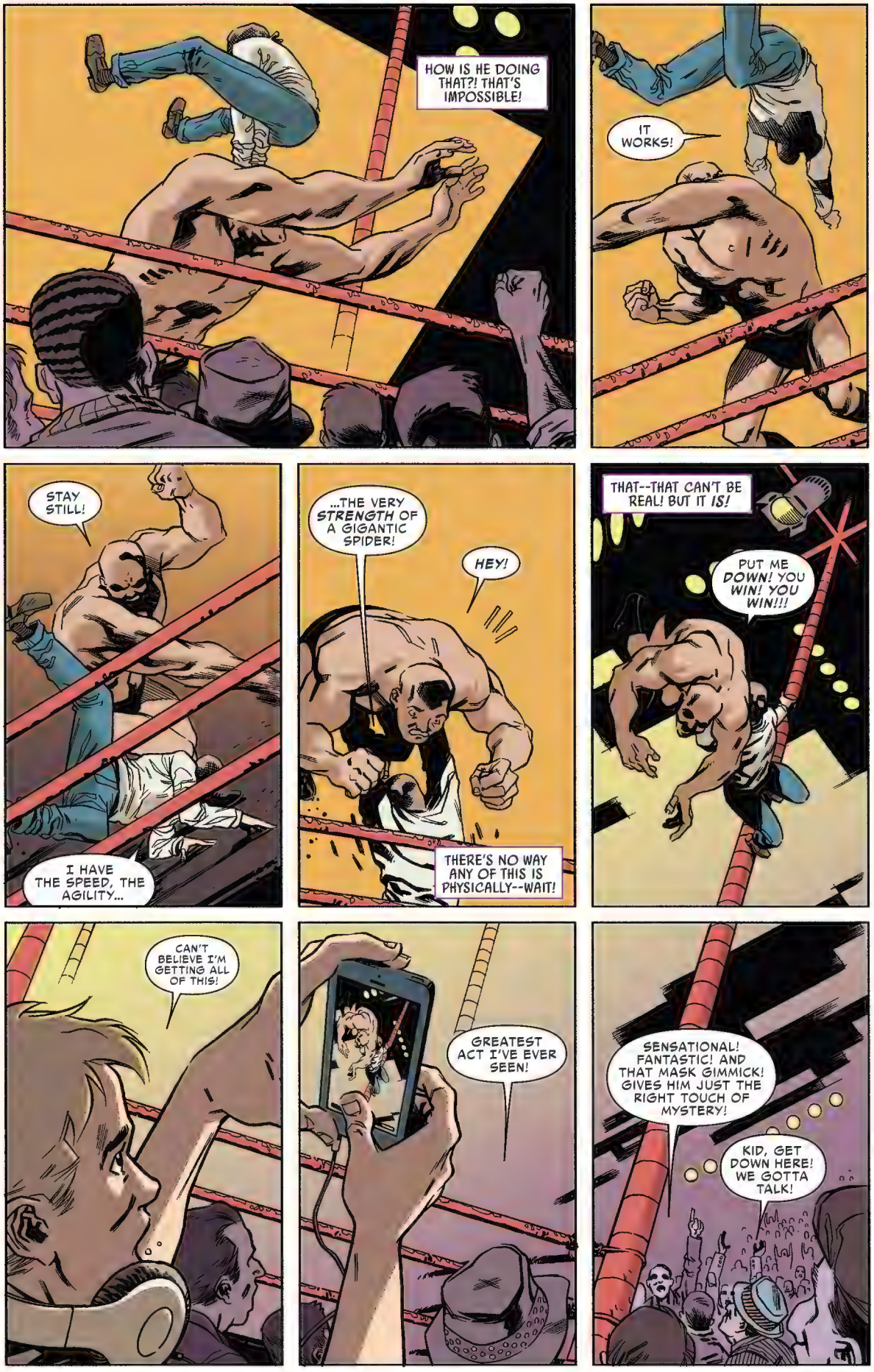
THE FOUR SEASONS HOTEL.
HOUSTON, TEXAS.
MY NAME IS PETER PARKER, BETTER KNOWN AS THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN. I'M HERE IN HOUSTON CHECKING UP ON MY EVIL-ER HALF.
AND IF I'VE LEARNED ONE THING, IT'S THAT YOU COULD NOT PAY ME TO SWING AROUND IN COSTUME WITH THIS KIND OF HUMIDITY.
HOUSTON APPARENTLY SHARES WEATHER WITH VIETNAM.
WHAT EXACTLY DO YOU MEAN, A MONSTER?
YOUR VOICE SOUNDS REALLY FAMILIAR. WHERE DID YOU SAY YOU WERE FROM AGAIN?
UH... AHEM.
NEW YAWK. I'M A REPORTER FOR THE DAILY BUGLE.
OH. WELL, WHEN I SAY MONSTER, I MEAN...
"...HE TURNED INTO A GIANT SPIDER."
THE WAY SHE DESCRIBES KAINE'S TRANSFORMATION...THIS ISN'T ANOTHER SPIDER-ISLAND OUTBREAK. THIS IS SOMETHING WORSE.
THIS IS THE OTHER.
SOME KIND OF MYSTICAL SPIDER-CREATURE, THE OTHER IS LIKE THE ANIMAL INSIDE US...I REJECTED IT, BUT KAINE HAD SO MUCH PAIN AND ANGER IN HIS LIFE. I THOUGHT THAT MAYBE WITH THE SECOND CHANCE AT LIFE HE'D BEEN GIVEN, HE'D FOUND PEACE...
...BUT IF HE'S GIVEN INTO THAT MONSTER THEN KAINE IS NO LONGER--
HE'S YOUR BROTHER, ISN'T HE?

EXCUSE ME?
WHEN I HEARD YOU, I THOUGHT HE'D COME BACK, BUT YOU WEREN'T YELLING AT ANYBODY, OR SWEARING.
BUT YOU'RE KAINE'S BROTHER, AREN'T YOU? HE'S MENTIONED YOU.
OH, CRAP. SO MUCH FOR MY SECRET IDENTITY.
UH. DID HE SAY ANYTHING IN PARTICULAR?
THAT YOU WERE REALLY ANNOYING.
RAZZUM FRAZZUM...
LOOK, I CAME DOWN HERE TO FIND KAINE, TO MAKE SURE HE WAS ALL RIGHT. THE LAST TIME WE SPOKE, THERE WAS...AN ARGUMENT.
"I WASN'T MYSELF."
I'M WORRIED ABOUT HIM. I JUST DON'T WANT TO SEE HIM GO DOWN THE WRONG PATH.
KAINE...HE WAS ANGRY. FILLED WITH RAGE.
THAT'S WHAT I WAS AFRAID OF, HE--
LET ME FINISH. HE WAS ANGRY AT HIMSELF. FOR NOT BEING THE MAN THAT YOU APPARENTLY ARE.
BUT WHAT HE NEVER SAW...IS THAT HE WAS A HERO.
THIS MAN...MELAND...HE TELLS ME THAT KAINE SAVED HIS LIFE, MORE THAN A FEW TIMES.
HE HELPED PEOPLE, HE FOUGHT CRIME, HE EVEN TOOK ON KRAVEN THE HUNTER...AND THEN SAVED HIS LIFE.
BUT HE'S OUT THERE, BELIEVING THAT HE'S A MONSTER...
...WHEN IN FACT, HE'S ANYTHING BUT.
YOU'RE WORRIED ABOUT KAINE GOING DOWN THE WRONG PATH? YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT KIND OF PERSON HE IS?

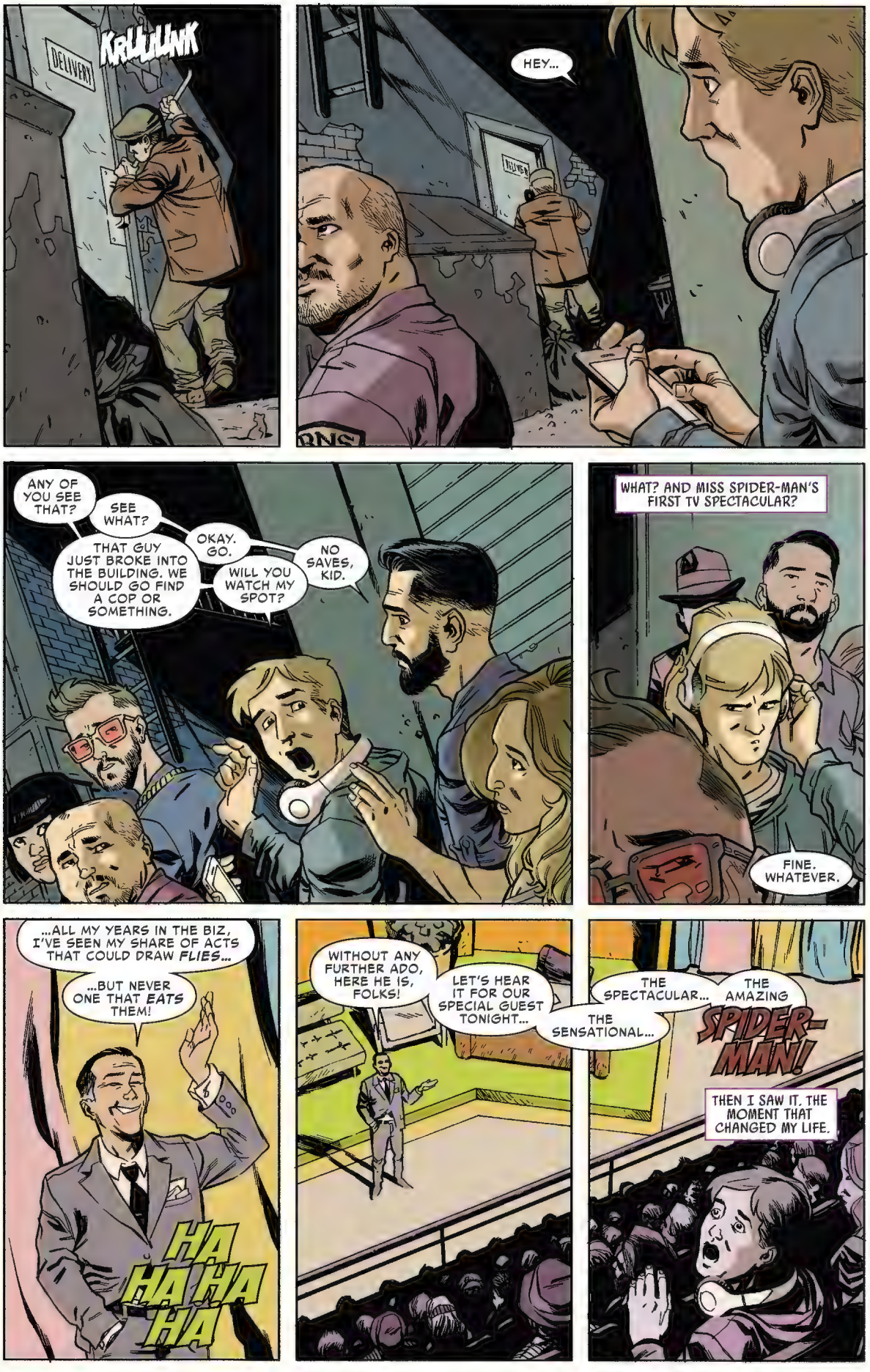
"ASK ANYONE."
SO I DO.
KAINE CAME DOWN HERE TO GET AWAY FROM THE INSANITY OF SPIDER-MAN'S WORLD.
BUT THEN HE PUT ON A COSTUME AND FOUGHT CRIME ANYWAY.
HE WANTED ALL THE POWER, AND NONE OF THE RESPONSIBILITY.
BUT HE TOOK IT ON ANYWAY.
HE FOUND A HOME HERE. HE HAD FRIENDS HERE.
A CITY THAT COUNTED ON HIM.
AND WHILE HE MAY NOT HAVE LIKED IT...

...TURNS OUT THAT KAINE IS EVERY BIT THE HERO THAT I AM.
WHEREVER HE IS...
...I HOPE MY BROTHER HAS FOUND PEACE.
KAINE
CHRIS YOST
WRITER
DAVID BALDEON
PENCILER
JORDI TARRAGONA
INKER
RACHELLE ROSENBERG
COLORS
FOR MORE SCARLET SPIDER ACTION, CHECK OUT NEW WARRIORS – ON SALE NOW!


I'M A SMART GUY.
STAR MATHLETE.
CHESS CHAMPION.
SPELLING BEE CHAMPION.
IT'S NOT SO HARD.
JUST TAKES PRACTICE, HARD WORK, AND ENDLESS HOURS OF HOMESCHOOLING.
CITYWIDE SCIENCE FAIR IS COMING UP, CLAYTON.
ALL OVER IT, MA. SONIC PULSE GENERATOR. WILL LITERALLY BLOW THE DOORS OFF.
CLEAR A SPACE. OR BETTER YET, PUT UP MORE SHELVES.
IN THE END, IT'LL ALL BE WORTH IT. 'CAUSE "CLAYTON COLE" WILL BE A HOUSEHOLD NAME.
I'M GONNA BE BIGGER THAN HOWARD STARK, RICHARD FEYNMAN, AND JAGGER.
YOU'LL SEE. I'M GONNA BE THE FIRST BILLIONAIRE/PHYSICIST/ROCKSTAR.
I LEFT YOU FREE TIME IN TOMORROW'S SYLLABUS. HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO USE IT, DEAR?
UM...I WAS THINKING OF GOING TO A...
...PHYSICS DEMONSTRATION.
THE APPLICATION OF LEVERAGE. FORCE. COUNTERFORCES.
BODIES IN MOTION.
GOOD. SOUNDS VERY EDUCATIONAL.
Hey. Anyone want to see the Crusher Hogan match in NYC tomorrow?
Who is this?
Clash2379 from ElderWorldOnline
Ew.
Wrestling? Fake And lame.
No.
Sorry.
No.
WHATEVER. THEY DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY'RE MISSING.
$100
TO THE
MAN WHO
CAN STA
IN THE
AND THERE'S NO WAY THIS IS LAME. OR FAKE.
CRUSHER TAKES ON ALL COMERS! HOW COULD HE FAKE THAT?
THIS IS REAL! NOT LIKE ON TV. OR ANY OF THAT LUCHADOR STUFF...
...WITH THOSE STUPID MASKS AND--
I'LL TRY FOR THAT THOUSAND DOLLARS, CRUSHER!


HOW IS HE DOING THAT?! THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
IT WORKS!
STAY STILL!
I HAVE THE SPEED, THE AGILITY...
...THE VERY STRENGTH OF A GIGANTIC SPIDER!
HEY!
THERE'S NO WAY ANY OF THIS IS PHYSICALLY--WAIT!
THAT--THAT CAN'T BE REAL! BUT IT IS!
PUT ME DOWN! YOU WIN! YOU WIN!!!
CAN'T BELIEVE I'M GETTING ALL OF THIS!
GREATEST ACT I'VE EVER SEEN!
SENSATIONAL! FANTASTIC! AND THAT MASK GIMMICK! GIVES HIM JUST THE RIGHT TOUCH OF MYSTERY!
KID, GET DOWN HERE! WE GOTTA TALK!

WITH THAT ACT OF YOURS I CAN MAKE YOU A FORTUNE!
AND KEEP THE MASK ANGLE! IT'S GREAT SHOWMANSHIP!
THANKS!
I THINK I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO RECORDED IT! THIS IS AWESOME!
EXIT
C'MON. C'MON. C'MON.
UPLOAD!
UTUBE
VIDEO
UPLOAD
HOLY-- LOOK AT THAT!
I'VE NEVER HAD THIS MUCH TRAFFIC. LIKE EVER!
3,410,755
LOOK AT ALL THOSE VIEWS!
YEAH. THAT'S RIGHT. YOU ALL WANNA COME TO MY CHANNEL NOW.
WAIT A SEC. IN THE COMMENT SECTION... MY GUY'S CALLING HIMSELF "SPIDER-MAN"?
AND HE'S PUTTING ON A LIVE TV SHOW IN THE CITY?! OH, MAN. THIS...
SHARE
COMMENTS
Just announced at the Ed Sullivan Theater, the wrestler from this Crusher Hogan match, Spider-Man is putting on a one night only TV Spectacular this Saturday! Seating is first come first serve.
REPLY
"...I GOTTA SEE!"
RKP PALACE
MARVEL AT THE AMAZING
SPIDER-MAN!
TONIGHT ONLY! SEE THE HUMAN SPIDER!
TICKETS
I TOTALLY KNOW THIS GUY! HELPED MAKE HIM A STAR.
I'M THE ONE WHO PUT HIS VIDEO UP ONLINE.
OVER THREE MILLION HITS. THAT'S ME.


DELIVERY
KRLLLUNK
HEY...
ANY OF YOU SEE THAT?
SEE WHAT?
THAT GUY JUST BROKE INTO THE BUILDING. WE SHOULD GO FIND A COP OR SOMETHING.
OKAY. GO.
WILL YOU WATCH MY SPOT?
NO SAVES, KID.
WHAT? AND MISS SPIDER-MAN'S FIRST TV SPECTACULAR?
FINE. WHATEVER.
...ALL MY YEARS IN THE BIZ, I'VE SEEN MY SHARE OF ACTS THAT COULD DRAW *FLIES*...
...BUT NEVER ONE THAT *EATS* THEM!
HA HA HA HA
WITHOUT ANY FURTHER ADO, HERE HE IS, FOLKS!
LET'S HEAR IT FOR OUR SPECIAL GUEST TONIGHT...
THE SENSATIONAL...
THE SPECTACULAR...
THE AMAZING
SPIDER-MAN!
THEN I SAW IT. THE MOMENT THAT CHANGED MY LIFE.

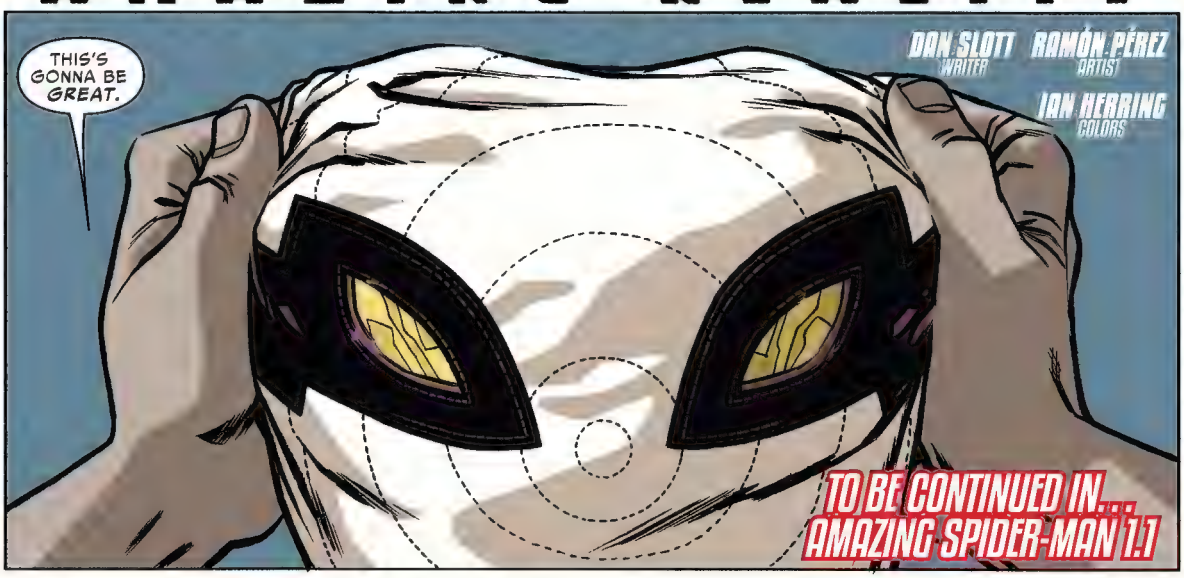
FACE FRONT, TRUE BELIEVERS!
THWIP
THE FIRST TIME HE WAS IN COSTUME. THE FIRST TIME ANYONE EVER SAW HIM SHOOT A WEB...
...AND SWING FROM IT! SO MANY SPIDEY FIRSTS!
AND I WAS THERE!

OKAY. THAT'S IT. SHOW'S OVER.
FUNNY GUY. C'MON, WEB-HEAD. WHAT ELSE HAVE YOU GOT?
HOW'S THIS, CHUCKLES? FANCY SHOOTIN', RIGHT? TRUTH IS...
...I'M JUST MAKING SURE MOTH-MAN DOESN'T SHOW UP TO HORN IN ON MY ACT.
SNUFF
HE WAS MIND-BLOWING!
THINK YOU'RE SOME HOTSHOT WRESTLER, HUH?
YEAH! WAIT'LL WE GET OUR HANDS ON YA!
SEE? THAT'S YOUR PROBLEM RIGHT THERE, FELLAS.
YOU CAME UNARMED...
BONK
THERE'S NEVER BEEN ANYTHING LIKE SPIDER-MAN BEFORE. NEVER.
...IF YOU WANT TO TAKE ME DOWN, YOU AT LEAST NEED A ROLLED-UP NEWSPAPER.
HEY, CHET, WHAT'RE YOU DOING CRAWLING ON THE CEILING?
THOUGHT THAT WAS MY BIT.
IT IS, YOU KNUCKLEHEAD. YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S UPSIDE DOWN.
I SWEAR, I COULD'VE WATCHED HIM ALL DAY.
WHATTYA KNOW? HE'S RIGHT.
HANG ON, I'LL BE RIGHT DOWN.
OKAY, SPIDER-MAN. CUT! THAT'S ENOUGH. DON'T SHOW 'EM TOO MUCH.
LEAVE 'EM BEGGIN' FOR MORE!

SPIDEY! SPIDEY! SPIDEY! SPIDEY!
OHMIGOD! HE'S SO FREAKIN' HOT!
SPIDER-MAN! OVER HERE!
GUYS, PLEASE. LOVE TO STAY AND CHAT.
BUT I'VE GOT PEOPLE TO SEE, THINGS TO WEB.
MMM. WHO SAID ANYTHING ABOUT CHATTING?
SAY...
SPIDEY! THE MASK! THE MYSTERY!
MAX, YOU ARE NO FUN.
SPIDEY! GET YOUR AUTOGRAPH?
REALLY? HUH. I'VE NEVER...
WOW! WITH HIS MASK UP...HIS VOICE!
Y-YOU'RE JUST A KID. LIKE ME.
WELL, NOBODY'S LIKE THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN.
BUT I MEAN-- MAYBE I COULD-- SOMEDAY--I COULD BE LIKE YOU.
ANYTHING'S POSSIBLE, PAL. BUT ONLY IF YOU'RE LUCKY.
BETTER HOLD ON TO THAT, KID. THAT'S GONNA BE WORTH SOMETHIN'!
YOU JUST GOT SPIDER-MAN'S FIRST EVER AUTOGRAPH!
WOW!

HE TOLD ME ANYTHING'S POSSIBLE.
?
WHO
BEST. DAY. EVER.
STOP! THIEF! DAMN IT! WE'RE GONNA LOSE HIM.
WHY WASN'T ANYONE GUARDING THE EXPRESS ELEVATOR?!
I'M A SMART GUY. IF HE CAN DO THIS, I CAN DO IT.
SPIDER-MAN!
RIG UP THE RIGHT TECH. PRACTICE. GET MY MOVES DOWN.
AND THE MASK. CAN'T FORGET THE MASK.
SLAM
IT'S ALL ABOUT THE SHOWMANSHIP. THE MYSTERY.

AMAZING REALITY



the AMAZING SPIDER-MAIL

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Welcome to the best super hero book in comics. For those of you who are joining us for the first time or just for the first time in years, welcome aboard. I hope you're looking for the most action-packed, keep-you-guessing, world-shattering funny-book you've ever read. For those of you who've been on board this train from "Big Time" through "Spider Island" through "Ends of the Earth" and the *piece de resistance* SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN, you ain't seen nothin' yet. This year's Spider-Plans will make last year look like a Sunday drive. Sit back and let me give you a taste.

Spidey's going to have his hands full with an out-of-control super-charged Electro and a scorned, mad-as-heck Black Cat. And if that weren't enough, the ankle you saw get bitten on the first pages of this book is going to show the rest of herself and flip Peter Parker's world upside down in our "Original Sin" tie-in issues AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #4 and 5 all courtesy of Dan Slott, Humberto Ramos, Victor Olazaba, Edgar Delgado and Chris Eliopoulos.

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #2

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #3

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #5

You'd think that would be enough action for the next six months, but you'd be wrong. You just read a little appetizer for a story called "Learning to Crawl" where Dan Slott's going to show you part of Spider-Man's history you never knew happened. Digging into the early days of Spider-Man's super hero career, you'll meet his very first super-villain, Clash, and learn answers to never-before-told Spidey secrets. Dan's partners in crime in those issues are Eisner Award-Winning artist Ramón Pérez, Ian Herring and Chris Eliopoulos whose first issue comes out NEXT WEEK! And those of you who've been around can tell the newbies that Dan always loves planting subtle seeds in one story that grow to huge proportions much later. That's an understatement, in this case.

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #1.1

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #1.2

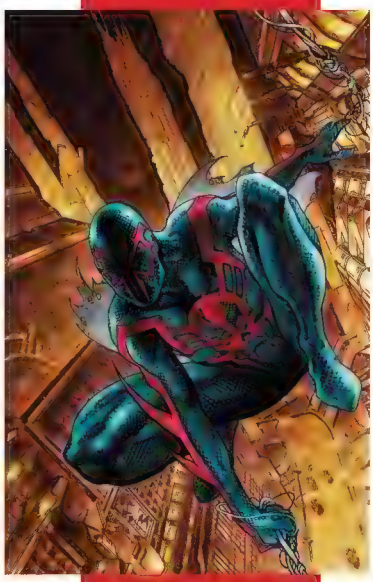
And this is all prelude to the biggest Spider-Man event ever told that's coming at the end of 2014. Dan and superstar artist Olivier Coipel are already hard at work on SPIDER-VERSE where you'll see Every Spider-Man Ever in a multi-verse-spanning work of wonderful madness. It's still a ways off, so I'll just share this image and let you salivate.

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #9

And that's not even all that's coming up this year in AMAZING SPIDER-MAN, but we've got to keep SOME secrets! But Just in case even all of this can't satisfy your hunger for Spider-stories, let me say a little more about those other *hors d'erves* you just tasted.

Every month in NEW WARRIORS you don't just get to see what Spider-Man's clone, the Scarlet Spider is up to, but also Nova, Justice, Speedball, Sun-Girl and the rest of this all-new motley crew. Chris Yost (who wrote a little movie you may have heard of called THOR: THE DARK WORLD) and Marcus To bring you the explosive return of our beloved young heroes plus the debut of some new favorites! The kids are back and they're all fight!

Starting this July, we're launching SPIDER-MAN 2099, an ongoing series by Peter David (who co-created this futuristic arachnid) and Will Sliney. Not only does this pick up where several storylines in SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN left off, but it's also going to be a big part of SPIDER-VERSE. Don't miss it!



So you've got plenty of reading ahead you. First thing, I want to make sure I see every single one of you next week in AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #1.1 for a peek into the secret history of Spider-Man and next month in AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #2 where Peter has to face a very sticky situation with the woman "he" was planning to propose to. Oh, and I think we mentioned Electro and Black Cat, right?

Toodles!
Nick

SPECIAL BONUS BOOK

CHARLES SOULE | JOE MADUREIRA | MARTE GRACIA

ALL-NEW MARVEL NOW!

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PART 1:
GENESIS

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EXEC. PRODUCER

Millions of years ago, when humankind was in its infancy, an alien civilization called the Kree experimented on ancient Homo Sapiens. The experiments created a new race who called themselves Inhumans, an evolutionary leap over their cave-dwelling brethren.

When one of these Inhumans discovered a chemical called Terrigen that unlocked secret super powers buried in their DNA by the Kree, it fragmented Inhuman society. Some Inhumans stayed in their home city of Attilan, some mixed in with regular humans and some just disappeared...

Thousands of years later, Black Bolt, the King of the Attilan Inhumans, detonated a Terrigen bomb to save the world from an incredible threat. This Terrigen bomb destroyed Black Bolt's city and created a cloud of Terrigen Mist that has been flowing around the world activating the DNA of humans that had no idea they were part of a secret history or that they were...

INHUMAN

BERGEN, NORWAY.
BAM!
YOU WANT ANOTHER? TALK TO MY GIRL THAT WAY--
YOU KNOW, BJORN, I WAS DOING HER A FAVOR BY TALKING HER UP AT ALL, THE UGLY LITTLE THING.
NNNNGH
WHY DO YOU DO THIS TO YOURSELF, KRISTIAN? EVERY TIME.
YOU'RE BRILLIANT-- THE SMARTEST GUY I KNOW, GREAT JOB AT THE UNIVERSITY-- WHAT DO YOU HAVE TO BE SO ANGRY ABOUT?
YOU REALLY NEED TO THINK ABOUT A CHANGE.
CHANGE. PFFT. EASY TO SAY. HARD TO DO.
SHOULD WE GET ANOTHER?
THAT'S WHY I'M ANGRY, ERIK. I'M ON A TRACK, WITH NO WAY OFF. I KNOW IT'S NOT WHAT I'M SUPPOSED TO BE. I CAN FEEL SOMETHING BETTER FOR ME, I JUST CAN'T FIND IT.
I DON'T THINK SO. ARE YOU WATCHING THIS?
HNH?
THIS CLOUD THING. FROM THE INCIDENT IN NEW YORK. IT'S GOING TO HIT BERGEN. ANY MINUTE.
BERGEN
--TRACKING THE PATH OF THE PLUME. EFFECTS OF THE CHEMICAL AGENT ARE UNKNOWN, ALTHOUGH REPORTS SUGGEST THAT CERTAIN INDIVIDUALS MAY BE MORE SUSCEPTIBLE THAN OTHERS. PUBLIC SAFETY OFFICIALS ARE ADVISING ALL BERGEN RESIDENTS TO--
WHAT ARE WE SUPPOSED TO DO, ERIK, STOP BREATHING? NOTHING TO BE DONE. IF BIG BJORN COULDN'T PUT ME DOWN, I CAN'T SEE HOW A CLOUD WOULD MANAGE IT.

UHHH--
AAAGH!
NO!

YOUR MAJESTY. MY APOLOGIES FOR DISTURBING YOU. I THOUGHT YOU WOULD WISH TO KNOW IMMEDIATELY.
HE HAS BEEN *FOUND.*
NEW YORK CITY.
AVENGERS TOWER. RESIDENCE-IN-EXILE OF MEDUSA, QUEEN OF THE INHUMANS.
MY HUSBAND? MY *SON?* SPEAK, ELEJEA!
I...NO, *QUEEN MEDUSA.* THEY REMAIN LOST. MY WORDS WERE POORLY CHOSEN. PLEASE FORGIVE ME. I DID NOT MEAN TO RAISE YOUR--
WHO, THEN? WHO HAS BEEN FOUND?
ELDRAC, MY QUEEN. THEY HAVE FOUND THE DOOR.

NORWAY...
POLICE LINE'S BUSY. DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT I'D *TELL* THEM.
IS SOMETHING *INSIDE?* LOOKS LIKE A--
STEP AWAY FROM THE COCOON! FOR YOUR OWN SAFETY, PLEASE, STEP AWAY!
YOU MUST VACATE THIS AREA IMMEDIATELY! I WILL REMOVE THE SPECIMEN, BUT WE'VE BEEN GETTING REPORTS OF EXPLOSIONS... THINGS *HATCHING. CONTAGION.*
WE WILL NOT BE HELD RESPONSIBLE FOR NEGATIVE CONSEQUENCES IF YOU DO NOT LEAVE THE AREA.
ALL RIGHT, YOUNG ONE.
MY NAME IS *LASH.* LET US JOURNEY TOGETHER.

HERE.
A FINE PLACE TO WAIT. I WILL STAY SO YOU WILL NOT BE ALONE THROUGH THIS.
GROW WELL, YOUNG ONE, AND LISTEN, AS I TELL YOU WHAT YOU ARE, AND WHAT YOU MIGHT BE.

YOUNG ONE, I DO NOT KNOW WHAT YOUR LIFE WAS LIKE BEFORE THIS MOMENT, BUT KNOW THAT IT WILL NEVER BE THE SAME AGAIN.
HIDDEN WITHIN AN INFINITESIMALLY SMALL PORTION OF HUMANITY IS A CERTAIN POTENTIAL. A DOOR TO GRACE.
"THE DOOR HAS A LOCK, AND THAT LOCK HAS A KEY. THE TERRIGEN MIST. THE CLOUD YOU WERE EXPOSED TO WAS COMPOSED OF THE CHEMICAL AGENT THAT UNLOCKS THE GENETIC POTENTIAL OF OUR KIND.
"INHUMAN-KIND. WHEN WE ENCOUNTER TERRIGEN, WE CHANGE, BECOMING SOMETHING OTHER, WITH NEW SHAPES, NEW GIFTS, THAT ARE IMPOSSIBLE TO PREDICT.
"UNTIL RECENTLY, TERRIGEN WAS RARE.
"IN OROLLAN, MY HOME, WE POSSESS ONLY A TINY SPLINTER OF THE CRYSTAL THAT GENERATES THE MISTS.
"ONLY ENOUGH FOR ONE SMALL GROUP TO UNDERGO TERRIGENESIS PER GENERATION. CAREFULLY CHOSEN, IN HOPES THAT THEIR GIFTS WOULD SERVE TO STRENGTHEN THE COMMUNITY. A TRUST.
"I WAS LUCKY. I WAS CHOSEN, MANY YEARS AGO. AND NOW I SERVE THE TRUTH, WHICH IS THIS:
"NOT EVERYONE WITH POTENTIAL DESERVES IT.

"MOST OF THE TERRIGEN IN EXISTENCE WAS HELD CAPTIVE BY ONE OF OUR PEOPLE, ONE WHO CALLED HIMSELF A KING.
"BLACK BOLT WAS HIS NAME.
"HE WAS PROFLIGATE WITH THIS GREAT TREASURE, ALLOWING ALL OF HIS SUBJECTS TO EXPERIENCE TERRIGENESIS, WITH NO REGARD FOR THE SACRED TRUTHS.
"BLACK BOLT HELD HIMSELF SEPARATE, IN HIS FLOATING CITY-- ATTILAN. HE WAS NOT MY KING.
"NO KING OF MINE WOULD DO SUCH THINGS.
"HE PAID THE PRICE FOR HIS TRANSGRESSIONS, AS ALL TRANSGRESSORS EVENTUALLY DO.
"BUT HIS DEATH RELEASED THE TERRIGEN INTO THE WORLD. NO CONTROLS, NO TRUTH TO IT. IT IS EVERYWHERE, AND ANYWHERE.
"ALL ACROSS THE WORLD, PEOPLE ARE LEARNING THE TRUTH OF WHAT THEY ARE. AS YOU DID. YOU ARE ONE OF US. INHUMAN.
"I BELIEVE THIS MAY BE WHAT BLACK BOLT WANTED. HE WAS THINKING ONLY OF HOW MANY INHUMANS THERE COULD BE."
I THINK ONLY OF HOW MANY INHUMANS THERE SHOULD BE.

BATTERY PARK.
I'M SORRY, MA'AM, BUT I CAN'T LET YOU PASS. IT'S FOR YOUR OWN SAFETY. THERE'S WRECKAGE EVERYWHERE, AND A LOT OF IT'S DANGEROUS.
WE DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS THING DOES, AND UNTIL WE DO--
YOU WOULD ADDRESS A QUEEN IN SUCH A MANNER? THE ONLY DANGER HERE IS TO YOU.
PEACE, ELEJEA.
I AM SORRY THAT YOU SUFFER.
YOU WERE CAUGHT UP IN BLACK BOLT'S PLAN, LIKE SO MANY OF US.
OUR SILENT KING--HE KEPT MUCH FROM HIS PEOPLE. MUCH FROM HIS QUEEN.
SO MUCH THAT NOW, WHEN HE IS GONE...

THAT IS NOT A *THING.* THAT IS *ELDRAC, THE DOOR.* HE IS AN INHUMAN. ONE OF MY SUBJECTS.
THERE WILL BE NO DANGER, AND WE WILL WORK WITH YOUR MEN TO ENSURE THEIR SAFETY AND THAT OF THE CITY. BUT NOW, I MUST SPEAK WITH HIM.
SPEAK WITH... *HIM?* IT'S...PART OF A BUILDING. PART OF ATTILAN, THE CITY THAT FELL OUT OF THE SKY.
NO.
HE IS MUCH MORE THAN THAT.
...I DO NOT KNOW WHAT TO *DO.*
I NEED YOUR *HELP,* ELDRAC. YOU SEND PEOPLE WHERE THEY NEED TO GO. IT IS YOUR GIFT.
DO THIS FOR ME NOW. SEND ME TO OUR KING, TO BLACK BOLT, SO HE AND I MIGHT LEAD THE INHUMANS THROUGH THIS DARK TIME.
THANK YOU, ELDRAC.
SZZZZK

DES PLAINES, ILLINOIS.
TWENTY MILES NORTHWEST OF CHICAGO.
OKAY, MOMMA, YOU REST NOW. I'LL BE BACK SOON.
YOU'RE GOING OUT, DANTE? SO LATE?
I JUST WISH YOU COULD GET A DAYTIME JOB.
DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT. YOU'LL NEVER KNOW I'M GONE.
YOU AND ME BOTH, MOMMA.
SHE'S NOT WRONG, YOU KNOW. ALL THESE WEDDING GIGS YOU DO-- YOU HATE IT.
I DON'T LOVE IT, BUT I DON'T KNOW THAT I'LL EVER HATE PLAYING. IT'S STILL MUSIC.
DON'T YOU WORRY THAT YOU'RE BURNING UP ALL YOUR TALENT ON THOSE STUPID SONGS? ALL YOUR TIME?
THE MONEY'S GOOD, GABBY, AND WE NEED MONEY. FOR MOMMA, AND YOU'VE GOT THE BABY ON THE WAY. BESIDES, I'LL FIND ANOTHER BAND FOR ORIGINALS SOON. BANDS ALWAYS NEED DRUMMERS.
SPEAKING OF WHICH...
NEVER TOO EARLY TO START!
OH, DANTE, WHAT THE HELL IS SHE GOING TO DO WITH THOSE? THE BEST YOU COULD HOPE FOR IS THAT SHE ONLY POKES ONE EYE OUT.

I'D BE A TERRIBLE UNCLE IF I DIDN'T GIVE MY NIECE STUPID GIFTS. THAT'S ONE OF THE BEST PARTS OF *BEING* AN UNCLE. I ASSUME.
YOU'LL BE GREAT.
I'M SORRY, YOU KNOW. I DON'T WANT YOU TO THINK I DON'T THINK ABOUT IT.
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
ALL THIS-- AFTER JOHN DIED, AND MOMMA GOT SICK-- SOME BROTHERS WOULDN'T HAVE GIVEN UP THEIR LIVES TO TAKE CARE OF THEIR FAMILIES. KNOCKED UP SISTER WITH A DEAD HUSBAND, MOTHER WHO CAN'T GET OUT OF BED, MAYBE NEVER WILL AGAIN.
YOU'RE AN IDIOT. *FIRST*, MOMMA'S GOING TO BEAT IT, AND *SECOND*--
--IT'S *FAMILY*. ALL THOSE CLICHES, UNTIL IT'S *YOUR* FAMILY. THEN YOU GET IT, AND YOU STEP UP. YOU *GROW UP*.
NOW, GABRIELA, GOTTA RUN. HIT TIME'S SOON, AND I GOT AN HOUR DRIVE TO GET THERE.
DON'T STAY UP. LITTLE BABY BONHAM NEEDS HER REST.
I'M NOT NAMING HER BONHAM.
JUST THINK ABOUT IT! LET IT GROW ON YOU!
AIEEE!
MOMMA!

NORWAY...
KRRRAK
DAWN. PERFECT.
LET US SEE WHERE YOUR JOURNEY WILL TAKE YOU.
W-WHAT--
AH.
KNOW THAT THIS *MEANS* SOMETHING.
I DON'T UNDER--

THE WORK IS DONE.
THE WORK BEGINS ANEW.

OH GOD, MOMMA...
WHAT IN--
NO, NO... NO...
DANTE! HELP ME! CALL AN AMBULANCE!
DANTE! WHAT THE HELL DO YOU THINK YOU'RE--
NO, DANTE?!
SZZZZ

AAAH!
HM.
WHO ARE YOU? WHAT DID YOU DO TO MY FAMILY?
CHILD, WHAT IS YOUR NAME?
G-GABRIELA.
GOOD. I AM LASH. HOW LONG SINCE THE MISTS CAME?
M-MISTS? THIS JUST HAPPENED. I--
PLEASE, DON'T HURT ME. I'M GOING TO HAVE A BABY.
DO NOT FEAR. I HAVE NO INTEREST IN YOU OR YOUR CHILD.

MMM. TERRIGENESIS DOES NOT ALWAYS RUN TO COMPLETION. THIS ONE MUST HAVE HELD ENOUGH INHUMAN DNA TO TRIGGER THE COCOON, BUT NOT ENOUGH FOR TRANSFORMATION.
PHHSSSHHH
I DON'T UNDERSTAND... WHAT DO YOU MEAN? WHAT'S HAPPENING TO MY MOTHER?
THE TERRIGEN HAS JUDGED HER. IT FOUND HER WANTING.
KRACK
WHAT DID YOU SAY ABOUT MY MOTHER?
YOUR MOTHER UNDERWENT TERRIGENESIS, JUST AS YOU HAVE. SHE DID NOT SURVIVE.
WHILE YOU HAD ENOUGH OF THE INHUMAN GENOME TO ENTER A COCOON, BUT NOT ENOUGH TO CHANGE. THAT WILL NOT SPARE YOU, SADLY.
THE WORD IS THE WORD. THE LAW IS THE LAW.
GET THE HELL OUT OF MY HOUSE!

RRAGH!
WELL, LOOK AT YOU, YOUNG ONE. PERHAPS I WAS... MISTAKEN.
SCREW YOU! YOU KILLED MY MOTHER!
YOU, CHILD, COULD BE SOMETHING. COME WITH ME TO ORROLAN. LET ME SHOW YOU WHAT YOU ARE. WHAT YOU CAN BE.
SZZZAK
VERY WELL.
THE WORK IS DONE. THE WORK--

STEP AWAY FROM MY SUBJECT.
AH, THE WIDOWED QUEEN. I WAS WONDERING WHEN WE'D MEET.
WHO *ARE* YOU? WHAT ARE YOU *DOING* HERE?
I AM TRYING TO SALVAGE SOMETHING GOOD FROM THE *DISASTER* CAUSED BY YOUR *MATE.*
MY *HUSBAND* SAVED US ALL.
AND WHAT DO YOU *SALVAGE* BY *KILLING* THIS ONE?
HE CANNOT CONTROL HIS GIFT. HE WOULD DIE IN ANY CASE--I OFFER HIM *MERCY.*
THAT IS NOT FOR *YOU* TO DECIDE. HE WILL NOT DIE UNLESS YOU KILL ME FIRST.
NO. THE WORK IS *NOT YET DONE.* I CANNOT WASTE TIME WITH *YOU.*
ANOTHER DAY, QUEEN OF *NOTHING.*
IF YOU SURVIVE, YOUNG ONE, DO NOT BELIEVE HER WORDS WITHOUT THOUGHT. THERE ARE OTHER TRIBES. *YOU HAVE A CHOICE.*
FWASH

I...THE FLAMES...CAN'T STOP!
SMASH

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
SMOTHERING THE FLAMES.
SSSSS
T-THANK YOU. WHO--?
I AM MEDUSA. QUEEN OF THE INHUMANS.
I DON'T UNDERSTAND. QUEEN? OF WHAT? A KINGDOM?
WHAT IS YOUR NAME?
DANTE. MY NAME IS DANTE.
WELL, DANTE, WE USED TO BE A KINGDOM. NOW, IT SEEMS WE ARE A WORLD. A WORLD AT WAR.
AND THE TIME IS COMING, MY FRIEND...
...WHEN YOU WILL NEED TO PICK A SIDE.
TO BE CONTINUED...

STARK TECH S.H.I.E.L.D. DATA MODULE

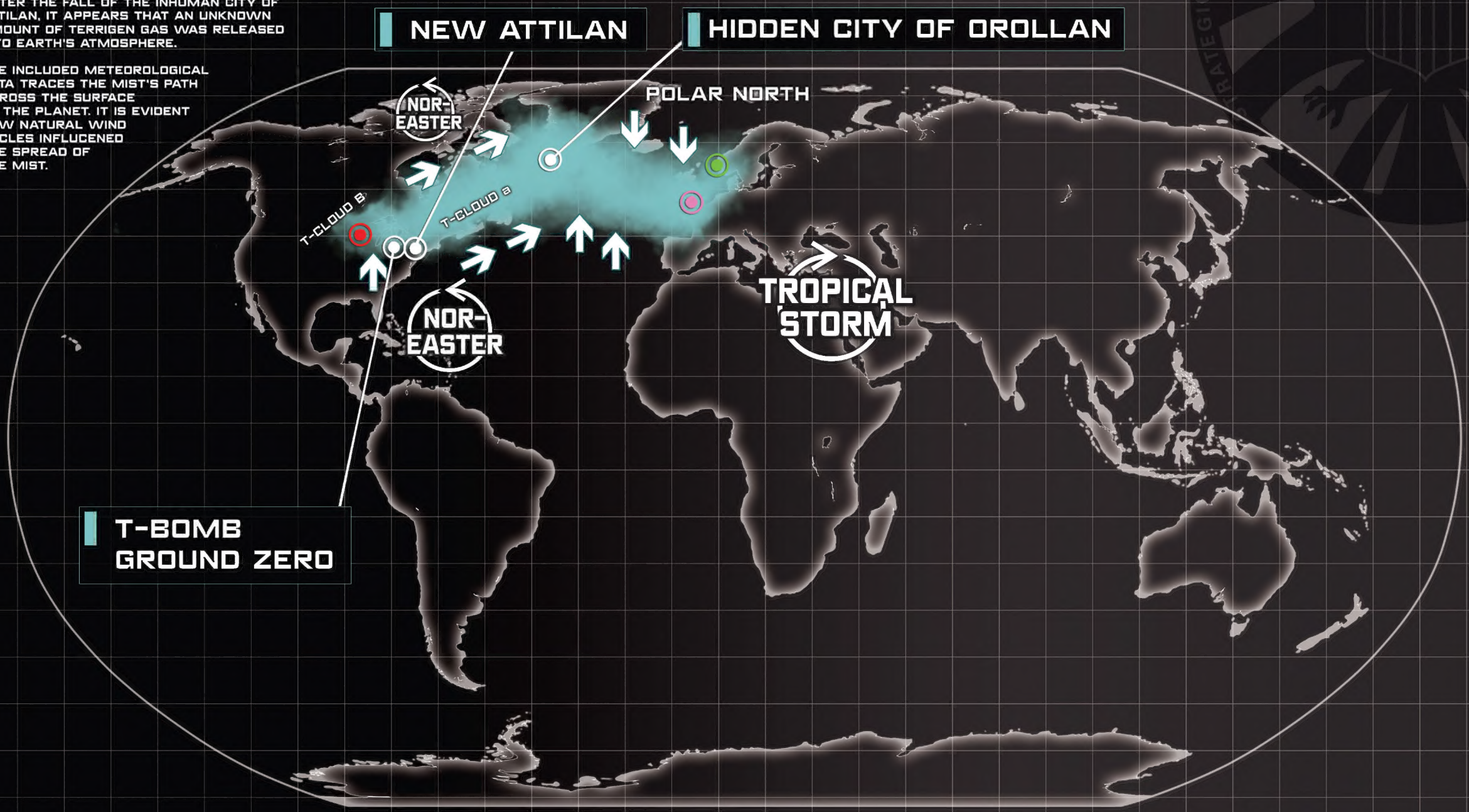
3/7/2014

SHIELD DATA FILE 095634.1

AFTER THE FALL OF THE INHUMAN CITY OF ATTILAN, IT APPEARS THAT AN UNKNOWN AMOUNT OF TERRIGEN GAS WAS RELEASED INTO EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE.

THE INCLUDED METEOROLOGICAL DATA TRACES THE MIST'S PATH ACROSS THE SURFACE OF THE PLANET. IT IS EVIDENT HOW NATURAL WIND CYCLES INFLUCENED THE SPREAD OF THE MIST.

TERRIGEN MOVEMENT



POSSIBLE INHUMANS

INFERNO | GELOHOFF | KRISTIAN

INHUMAIL

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How does it feel to be at the ground floor of the next big thing?

Sure, the Inhumans have been around since they first appeared in FANTASTIC FOUR #45 in 1965 (yes, fanboys, I know that Medusa and Gorgon appeared before that), but as you just read in this issue's story, this is something very different and we at Marvel have huge plans for the former citizens of Attilan. For those of you who can't wait a month for the second issue to dig into all things Inhuman, let me point you to a few stories to whet that appetite!

ISBN: 978-0-7851-8422-5

First place to go is the Marvel Universe event of 2013: INFINITY, by Jonathan Hickman, Jim Cheung, Jerome Opeña and Dustin Weaver. This epic gives a widescreen view of the whole Marvel Universe, putting the Inhumans in context with the Avengers, the X-Men, Spider-Man and the rest. It also shows you the impetus of this whole story when Black Bolt detonates the Terrigen Bomb.

ISBN: 978-0-7851-9033-2

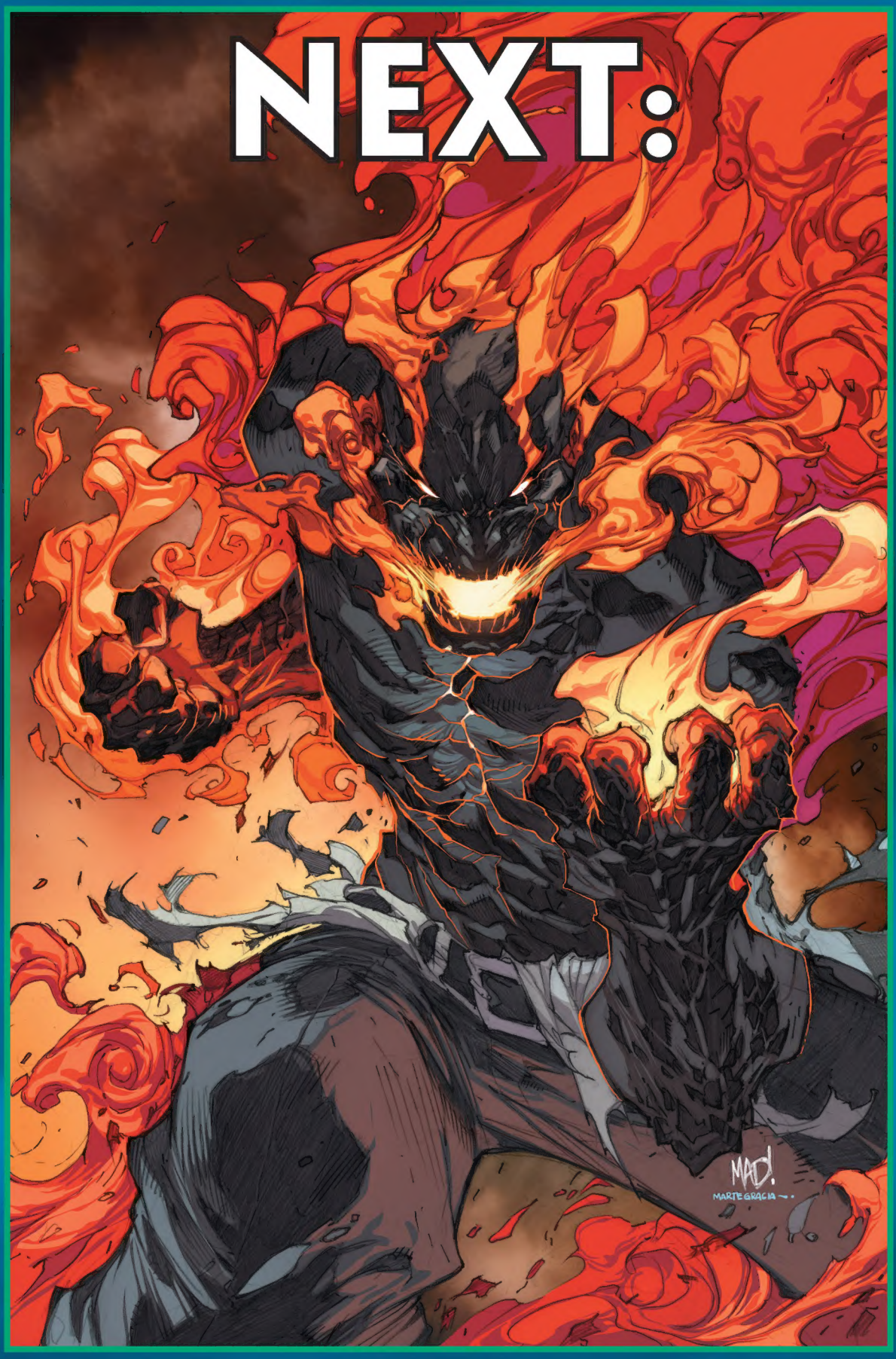
After that, the place to go is INHUMANITY (primarily by Matt Fraction, Olivier Coipel and Nick Bradshaw). Picking up directly where INFINITY left off, this book gives a taste of Inhuman history and sets the stage for what happens in this book.

Or you can just wait for Charles, Joe, Marte and Clayton to come back in 30 days and take you up another floor.

Email us what you thought of this issue at MHeroes@marvel.com (mark the email "OKAY TO PRINT" and you can see it right here on the letters page) and we'll see you next month!

Nick Lowe
Editor

VARIANT COVER GALLERY


NEXT:
MAD!
MARTE GRACIA